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S. L. BOARDMAN, Agricultural Editor.

Forthcoming Events.

ANDROSCOGGIN POULTRY ASSOCIATION: at Lewiston, Jan. 24th-26th, 1878.

MAINE POULTRY ASSOCIATION: Fourth Annual exhibition at City Hall, Portland, Feb. 7th-13th, 1878. Fred Fox, Secretary, Portland.

EASTERN KENNEBEC AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY: annual meeting at Week's Mills, South China, Saturday, Dec. 28th at 10 o'clock, A. M. Horace Colburn, Secretary.

ANDROSCOGGIN AG'L AND HORT. SOCIETY: Annual meeting at City Rooms, Lewiston, Saturday, Jan. 5th, 1878, at 10 o'clock A. M. W. R. Wright, Secretary, Lewiston.

A Wheat Investigation.

From the time when the elaborate experiments to ascertain the nutritive qualities and values of the different grasses and other forage plants were undertaken by the late Duke of Bedford in 1797, to the latest tests made by Messrs. Lawes and Gilbert; private munificence and personal effort have done more to benefit and improve our systems of agriculture, than the aid of all the Governments put together—for it has always been personal appreciation and private understanding of the importance of certain beneficial measures, which have finally secured their adoption and assistance by State and national governments. Over and over again in the last fifty years this truth has come to us in different forms, showing what States and governments have failed to do for making known their resources, benefiting the people and diffusing information which would in the end make for the general good, has been done by men alone, almost always unaided and often in the face of many discouragements.

A late instance of this nature has occurred in Michigan. Last summer the Miller's Association of that State in a report on the relative value of different varieties of wheat for milling purposes, placed a variety known as the Clawson wheat, last on the list, as being the poorest sort to grow. This inaugurated something of a controversy regarding the wheat, and to settle the same Prof. R. C. Kedzie, of the State Agricultural college, undertook a careful examination, chemical and other, of the different kinds of wheat, with a view to ascertain which was in reality the best. Specimens of wheat from that State, and from some of the Western states, where obtained, and Prof Kedzie's investigations were carried on more in the interests of the farmers and consumers than in those of the millers. The outline of his plan of procedure was as follows:

"1. The collection of information from leading farmers in all parts of the State in regard to the relative productiveness of different varieties of wheat, their relative hardiness, their immunity from attacks of insects, etc.

2. To gather many specimens of each variety of wheat from different parts of the State, and specimens raised on different kinds of soil, because it is known that the composition of the same variety of wheat will vary somewhat when grown on different kinds of soil.

3. To have all the specimens of wheat ground in the same mill to secure as uniform quality of flour as possible, to test the baking quality of each kind of flour both by a professional baker and in private families, and then to test the quality of each kind of bread in regard to texture, palatability, keeping quality, etc.

4. To submit each kind of flour to chemical analysis to determine the amount of water, mineral matter, albuminoids, and the carbo-hydrates, including starch, sugar, gum and fat."

The report of Prof. Kedzie is one of great value and gives in detail the results of his investigations upon the several points named above. Its conclusions not only proved the high character, hardiness and value for milling purposes of the variety of wheat which had been put under a ban by the Miller's Association, but in many particulars it brought out facts of general interest to farmers everywhere. For instance in regard to the chemical characteristics of a dozen popular varieties of wheat in Michigan, the analyses of Prof. Kedzieare of great value. The table given below from his report exhibits the percentage of water which the flour contained, the ash or inorganic matter remaining after complete combustion, the percentage of nitrogen present, from which the amount of albuminoids was estimated by multiplying the amount of nitrogen by 6 1-4, the carbo-hydrates, such as starch, sugar, gum and fat was found by subtracting the percentages of water, ash, and albuminoids from 100. In order to complete this table a great number of analyses were made, and of grain grown upon different soils:—

Chemical Composition of Different Varieties of Wheat.

Kind of wheat.	Ash.	Water.	Nitrogen.	Albuminoids.	Starch, sugar, gum fat, etc,
Clawson,	.61	9 93	1 80	11 25	78.19
Asiatic,	.64	9 66	1 76	11 00	78.70
Gold Medal,	.64	10.35	1.76	11 00	77.41
Weeks,	.65	9 10	1 68	10 50	79.75
Egyptian R,	.66	9 71	1.73	10.75	78.88
Fultz,	.66	9.69	1 48	8.94	80.71
Buckeye,	.63	10 66	1.50	9.38	79 33
Diehl,	.63	9 29	1.55	9.69	80 37
Clawson,	.64	10.69	1.54	9.63	79 05
Soule's,	.61	10 65	1.60	10.00	78.73
Gold Medal,	.67	9.56	1.59	9 94	79 83
Treadwell,	.66	10.46	1.60	10 06	78 88

In concluding his investigations Prof. Kedzie says; "Compared with the flour of standard varieties of wheat raised in this State the Clawson flour holds a good rank. For food value and palatability I ask no better wheat than the Clawson. For hardiness and productiveness our farmers give it the first rank. I have no interest in Clawson wheat beyond the interest I feel in the prosperity of the farmers of our State, for whose benefit this investigation has been made."

It is safe to say that would other scientific men in other States interest themselves in matters of similar importance relating to our agricultural economy, the farmers themselves would be benefitted to such an extent they could well afford to pay the salaries of such men rather than have their services dispensed with. And this is one of the benefits of our agricultural college system.

To Exchanges.

It is not often that we are called upon to warn our readers and exchanges against articles credited to our journal, which never appeared in it. Almost every week we see articles from our own pen and from our own contributors doing duty as editorials and as contributions to other journals without a particle of credit, and think nothing of it. Indeed, these occurrences are so common we do not think of mentioning them. But an article headed "The Stockbridge Fertilizer unsatisfactory in Maine," published in the *New England Homestead* and other papers, and credited to the MAINE FARMER was never written by us and never appeared in our columns. Make a note of this, brother editors.

American Dead-Meat Production.

The last issued part of the *Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society of England* is rendered specially valuable to readers on this side the Atlantic, for containing two articles on the American cattle trade, and dead meat exportation industry. The first, which forms the leading article in the number, is written by Prof. J. P. Sheldon of the Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester, England; and the second is from the pen of Prof. H. E. Alvord of East Hampton, Mass., —a name, unfortunately, with which we are not acquainted. From the two articles, the one embodying the observations of a shrewd and inteligent Englishman, and the other written by one of our own countrymen, we obtain very nearly the same general facts; but from the different stand points of the two writers, the speculative portions are somewhat different, and appear interesting in a comparative study.

Mr. Sheldon takes up consecutively the land resources of our country which he terms "prodigious" and "stupendous," fairly staring with astonishment when he finds that its ratio in comparison with the British Isles is as one to thirty. Several pages are then given to statistics of our chief crops, and to an examination of our system of land tenure, and then he passes to consider the statistics of our live stock, finding that we have a total (Jan. 1876) of 27,870,700, or six millions annually available for slaughter. Allowing an average of 700 lb each, net, and we have a total number of 4,200,000,000 lbs of beef per annum available for human food—or 95 lbs per capita to a population of forty-four millions. Adding to this the sheep and swine, and he finds a total number of pounds of flesh per annum available as human food of 8,680,000,000 or 196 pounds per capita. While this amount is available yearly, our own wants are but 4,400,000,000 lbs leaving 4,230,000,000 lbs for export—an amount greater than is eaten by the inhabitants of the British Islands. From these facts Mr. Sheldon draws the conclusion that the British nation need not be alarmed about the supply of meat from continental Europe. Discussing next in a very elaborate manner the prices of cattle and of meat in this country, our author treats of the land transit of the cattle intended for shipment, the ocean transit by means of refrigerator compartments on shipboard, the condition in which the dead meat arrives out, and its probable prospective increase. He concludes that while the business of shipping dead meat abroad is liable to stimulate the production of meat among English farmers, the trade will never become so great as the vast resources of our own country might seem to indicate as possible. It will however lessen the price of beef, and tend to an increased consumption of animal food by the masses of the population.

The paper of Prof. Alvord deals less with statistics and gives a general *resume* of the dead meat exportation industry from its inception in the latter part of 1875 to the middle of the present season. The capacity of our country for the production of animal food is stated in a briefer form, but quite as startling by Prof. Alvord, as by Prof. Sheldon; for to every 100 persons in the United States there are now but 75 head of cattle, or less than one to each inhabitant, while the proportion of land per capita is 5,000 acres! The great cattle producing States are briefly described, and it is stated that in the extreme west most of the cattle have to be driven from 100 to 600 miles to reach railway shipping stations, being driven about ten miles a day and gaining on this march a pound a day on a 900 pound steer. Chicago, which is the centre of the cattle trade of the West, is one vast receiving and distributing reservoir of beef-cattle; and the Union Stock Yards in that city handled in 1875 over 900,000 neat cattle, 400,000 sheep and 4,000,000 swine at a total value of $115,000,000. In 1855 the total number of cattle sold in Chicago was but 10,000 head. From October, 1875, when the first dead meat was sent abroad down to May 1877, 42,857,023 lbs of dead meat have been sent abroad, for which $30,864,794 has been received. Prof. Alvord regards the business as established, and while it may fluctuate it will not cease. He believes that American beef will ere long be profitably sold in Liverpool and Glasgow, at 4 1-2 pence per pound, that our supply will in the future be made to meet demands not yet thought of, and that the quality will in time be such as to satisfy the most discriminating British market. Another thing which is likely to follow the introduction of the dead meat exportation, is the moving of slaughter places for beeves to places further West, thus avoiding all railroad transit of live stock, and the supplying of dead meat to all our Eastern markets, with beef dressed in the Mississippi valley, even if not at a greater distance west.

Editorial Notes.

We publish in this impression the graduation theme of Joseph Cony Lunt, C. E., at the Maine State College at last commencement. Although the spirit of the occasion has passed, it will yet be read with interest, not only by many who heard it, but by all who love independent thought and forcible utterances from our college graduates. Mr. Lunt is now on the passage from Liverpool to Bombay, having undertaken a foreign voyage before going to his profession, for the purpose of becoming familiar with different parts of the world from actual study and observation.

The suggestion of Mr. Kelleran as given in another column is a good one, and will no doubt be fully entered upon by our correspondents. It is just the design of the MAINE FARMER—to be a channel through which one farmer may communicate with another. In fact it is a sort of Farmers' Club of itself, because it goes to every farmer who will read it, carrying the best thoughts and the freshest experiences of its contributors and friends. We wish everybody would, each week, contribute something to help make its pages attractive, suggestive and valuable to everybody else!

The *American Naturalist*, which is now entering its twelfth volume, and which has for the past two years been published by Hurd & Houghton, Boston, is to be removed to Philadelphia, and will hereafter be published by Messrs. McCalla & Stavely, 237 Dock Street. It still remains under the editorial control of Dr. A. S. Packard, Jr., assisted by an able staff of assistants and correspondents, and the publishers announce a fine programme for the coming year. Terms $4.00 per annum.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

"Farmers Don't Work."

I have been digging up and hauling off old apple trees to-day, till it got so dark I could not see to cut the roots, and then after doing chores by a lantern till eight, and setting glass in windows for the barn till ten, I put another pine root on the fire and thought I would have a good time reading the FARMER. But I soon found "M. W.'s" little piece of composition, which woke me up more effectually than the truth would, so I thought I would say a few words.

He don't tell us how it happened that so many are driven into strikes by starvation, where bread and meat are as cheap as they have been for years, with a surplus for export. Probably he is one of the old rut-mired conservatives who will not see that there is any thing wrong is the reason why laboring men cannot get money with which to buy bread. But that is another subject. I want to ask him a few questions. First, M. W., how many hours a day do you work on your farm in summer and in winter? Are you one of that class who, being able, find it vastly easier to earn their bread by the sweat of a hired man's brow? Just give us your order of exercises; or, if you prefer to deliver the lecture, rather than for example, how would you have farmers work?

What would you have them do in winter after the buildings are made tight; the fencing got out; the wood fitted up, and who then don't dare to cut hoop-poles because the editor will twit them of it? Please give us our orders for the coming season. I do not know where you are, but there are certain portions of Maine where the regular farm-work is interrupted by natural causes a part of the year. Perhaps this was discovered during those twenty years that you were in the city getting rich. Perhaps you have seen a farmer sitting at the store while his grist was being ground; but that is about all the vacation they have, and they must be at home by chore time every day the year through.

Now let us make a few figures. Twelve months of twenty-six days of ten hours would give 3120 hours for the city. Now farmers about here work from the first of May to the first of September, at least fifteen hours per day. And the other eight months at least twelve which would give 4056 hours for the farmer, per year. Perhaps you will say the farmers do not work so hard or steady. This is not proven and if it was I ask you to think of the fifty-two Sundays in which the city chap can go fishing, while the farmers must milk and tend their pigs and horses using at least four hours per day, or over 200 hours or about twenty-one days of ten hours that the farmer puts in extra. Now take a practical illustration.

We carry milk to the cheese factory about here, and often milking from three to six cows each and driving from one to three miles and delivering the milk, we are saluted on the way home, or after we get home, by the steam whistle calling the *laboring men* to their ten hours' work; and the same whistle sends them home long before we finish our work in the field, after which we must milk and do chores for a couple of hours. Furthermore these *laboring men* work in the shade, while the farmers must take the heat and cold as it comes in its turn. Every one else can complain but the farmer. I know of a young man who worked on a farm this season for $16 per month, and worked at least sixteen hours a day with no half only long enough to eat. His sisters taught school for the same pay and were on duty only six hours, —yet they complain of low wages. Was their suffering caused by their brother's idleness?

I hope when you make out your order of exercises for our labor, you will be particular to set apart a time for farmers to read the papers. As things stand now if a farmer is seen with a newspaper during the working days he is an idle vagabond. If he stays at home and rests and enjoys his family and his paper on Sunday, he is a Godless infidel.

What sent you into the city, and what drove you out again? Are not the same causes to be met by the young men now that you met at twenty-three? You say you will give a full description of your experience, but you don't. Let's have it. Only if you cannot tell the truth, I hope you will make a few rhymes. We want truth or poetry.

O. H. LEAVITT.

North Turner. Nov. 14th, midnight.

For the Maine Farmer.

Two Vassalboro Farms.

Shorthorns of the late Mr. Percival.

Having to-day made a hasty call at the homestead of the late Hon. Warren Percival, of Vassalboro, I feel constrained to tell your readers something in relation to the valuable herd of Shorthorns that were the pride of their late owner.

There they stand—some sixty head—the accumulation of his years of toil and effort; and if his hopes and expectations were not fully realized in his own complete financial success, he has conferred a benefit upon the people of Maine that should entitle him to their lasting gratitude and respect. With untiring energy he devoted himself to his ideal, that of forming a breed which should combine in one all the points needful for the general purposes of the farm: the dairy, working oxen and beef; and if he did not attain a complete success, he was none the less deserving of it. Failing health and a shrinkage in values unprecedented in the history of the country, closed in upon him with relentless grasp, overshadowing the closing days of life with clouds and gloomy forebodings. Added to this the repeated short hay crops had a discouraging effect, and as a consequence, most of the stock remains unsold. Never before was so good an opportunity offered to acquire valuable animals at low cost as is now presented. Why may not farmers club together and purchase one or more of these animals for their mutual benefit? Now is the time. Let those who can profit by the opportunity, and while benefitting themselves, lend a helping hand in closing off the stock.

Farm of J. C. Perley, Esq.

On my return I called on one of our worthy townsmen, Mr. J. C. Perley. Mr. Perley tills but few acres, and hard acres they are; but he makes farming pay. He is a dairy farmer, makes a specialty of butter-making, and under his skillful management attains a complete success. The dairy herd consists of six cows, full blood or high grade Jerseys, mostly of the Winthrop strain. They are beauties, and one may travel a long way and not find their superiors. In color pale red, with an occasional white spot; their coats soft, with a silky luster that betokens pains-taking care and attention. From their cleanly appearance one would judge that Mr. P. evidently does not believe in dirt as at all desirable in the production of butter that finds a ready sale in Boston at 45 cts. The butter is freed from milk on an inclined table, with a wooden lever or brake, and the salt worked in by the same process. No water is used in washing, as it is thought to be injurious to both flavor and texture. The hand does not come in contact with the butter during the operation, a wooden paddle being used instead. The hardest part of the work is performed by Mr. Perley himself. The butter is then taken in hand by Mrs. P., weighed on nice balances in half and three-quarter lb. lumps, and then stamped in corresponding moulds. In warm weather it is put into boxes that will hold 50 lbs., with a compartment at each end for ice, and sent to Boston each week by express, and command 45 cts per lb. the year round. From April 1 to Dec. 5, there have been sent as above 1304 lbs.

One of his six cows is a two year old, and one a three year old heifer. One of them calved in February, two in March and three in June; and two of them come in again in February next. Three nice heifer calves were raised on the milk and 100 lbs. of cheese made during the hottest weather. In June of 1876, from five cows (one being 2 years old and one 3 years old), were produced 200 lbs. of butter that brought in Boston 50 cts per lb. And during the year 1300 lbs. were sent to Boston, 50 lbs. laid down at home, and 400 lbs. of cheese made. Now it strikes your correspondent that this is a pretty good showing.

Mr. Perley is not a high feeder by any means; but then he uses method and regularity in feeding. His method of preparing his feed combines all the real advantages of steaming, without expensive machinery or much extra labor. Cornstalks, straw or hay are cut and spread upon the floor a foot or more deep; it is then sprinkled with boiling hot water; a mixture of corn, oat and cotton seed meal, one part, wheat bran three parts, is then sprinkled on, the whole forked up and pitched into a tub made from, say three-fifths of a molasses hogshead, and trodden down hard. It is allowed to remain until the next day, when it comes out hot and steaming—moistened and softened just enough to be relished by all kinds of stock; and it is eaten up clean. This plan for working up coarse fodder, put into practice, will save many a ton of hay in carrying the stock through in a short year like the present.

The home of Mr. Perley, on a high knoll, with a fine outlook upon Webber Pond, is unostentatious, but neat without; within, order, intelligence and true hospitality are found.

W. H. PEARSON.

Vassalboro.

For theMaine Farmer.

Something about King Corn.

In a communication to you some time ago, I think I promised to give you some account of some of our corn fields which I might chance to visit during the fall.

One day last autumn I chanced to meet an old friend of mine, one who has a good farm, and whom I have wanted to see turn out a good field of corn. He wanted to show me his corn then growing, as he said he knew nothing like it in the county of Knox, and he thought there was nothing like it in the State. "Well," said I, "you will be just the man to represent us at the fair, for of course you will carry a sample of your crop to the exhibition." He replied that he should not; and when I expressed surprise at this, answered, "Why, nobody will get the premium but yourself." By this time we had reached the corn field, and I stood amazed for some time. At length I asked, "How do you get into it?" He replied, "Come this way, here is the path." In fact the field was so literally checkered on account of the pumpkin vines, that it was impossible to step one foot before the other without climbing over the vines. Perhaps in this case it was about as well, for it was impossible for any weeds to grow. I could not say much, but he gave me to understand plainly that it could not be beat; and I myself think it could not. He said to me he had invited an old friend of his to see it, and he was somewhat astonished to see such good corn. "But ah," said he, "I see the result of it now: you planted a good lot of pumpkins among it"—adding that pumpkins were the life of the corn.

Is it a wonder to those who do know how corn should be cultivated, that there is so much complaint of the bad failures among our farmers to raise good corn? Now had this man *planted* no weeds among his corn, and kept out the spontaneous ones, put but three rows where he had four, and three hills where he had five; the result would have been clear gain—for he had a good selection of ground of the right incline, well drained and well manured. But notwithstanding this, it was about the same as lost. He had a prime lot of pumpkins. When will our farmers begin to see where their interest lays? Sometime after the visit I have described above, I went through this corn field back and forth picking for the largest ears. I found four or five about nine inches in length, a dozen or so seven and one-half inches long, and a number from five and one-half to six and three-eighths inches long. These might comprise five-sixteenths of the acre, the balance would be what our grandfathers called "pig corn."

Just here I would say to the MAINE FARMER and its hosts of friends, that your publication of the 14th of last July, in reference to the Kelleran corn, brought letters and applications from all quarters—including Canada and the Provinces, and from many parts of the West, for seed corn; and also asking for the mode of cultivation, how they should manage the crop the various stages of its growth, in all cases giving your journal credit, and praising its course in urging upon its thousands of readers the planting of more corn in Maine. I think our Maine farmers are beginning to peek through the wool a little, and to see they have been in the gutter about long enough. For the last two years they have come for many miles, and purchased my corn on the ear by the bushel for seed. At our last Knox county fair, I did not see a quarter part of the grand display of good sample corn on exhibition; and I could plainly see that the Kellearn corn was grandfather to every good specimen of heavy corn that was there exhibited.

I wish a half dozen of our best farmers would start a Farmers' Club or a Corn Club, through the columns of your paper. Let any one take up the subject of corn growing, and tell of his successes or failures, or ask for information on what he does not know, or would like to know, and let others tell him if they can, and in this way we could get up a correspondence this winter that would awaken the sleepy farmers, and do much good towards showing them the importance of growing this king of all the crops. It would do more good them sitting round the store and smoking pipes. I would like to join such a club, and tell something of my experience. [Please do so, and you shall be made President of the "Maine Farmers' Corn Growing Club." All in favor of this motion say "AY." It is a vote.—ED.]

Thomaston. EDWARD KELLERAN.

For the Maine Farmer.

Anchor or Ground Ice.

The formation of anchor ice is sometimes explained as follows: The various kinds of rock conduct heat quite readily; water is a poor conductor. Heat is always passing from a warmer to a colder body. So in winter when the banks are very cold, they often draw away from the adjacent materials on the bed of the stream enough heat to reduce their temperature below the freezing point. Then ice-needles begin to shoot out from the cold rocks, and these branch and multiply in a very complex way, making that peculiar slushy mass called anchor or ground ice. It is a crystalline mass like the snow-flake, obedient to the same forces that form the frost pictures on the windows. If the cold be very great and the cooling be sudden, the spaces between these needles may be filled up with other crystals till we have nearly solid ice. In like manner anchor ice will often gather on a water-wheel or other body that is partly out of water. In all these cases the condition of the formation of anchor ice is a cold body out of water in such connection with bodies under the water, as to conduct away their heat. Another point to be considered is the effect of the current. Where the water is still, the ice begins to form on its surface. It has been assumed that this hinders the formation of anchor ice on the bottom.

The above is the usual explanation of the formation of this curious form of ice. Is it sufficient? Does anchor ice ever form under circumstances such that this theory cannot account for it?

As it is *facts* that we need first of all, will you permit me to ask a few questions, with the hope that some one will be able to give us the facts from careful observation and measurement;—

1. In a river does anchor ice form more abundantly near the shores or in the middle of the stream; in shallow or in deeper water; on the whole bed of the stream or more on the projecting parts.

2. How far from the shore has it been observed, either in rivers or ponds.

3. What is the greatest depth at which anchor ice forms and how far does that depth depend on the rapidity of the current.

4. Does it form best where ledges extend under the water or where the banks and bed are covered with loose materials, and in this latter case, what effect has the fineness or coarseness of the materials.

5. Has anchor ice ever been observed far from the shore in shoal places in our larger lakes and ponds.

6. Does anchor ice form beneath a covering of solid surface ice. If so, under what conditions.

7. Does it form under salt water, either on our coast or further north, on the Labrador or Greenland coasts; and if so, at what depth and distance from the shore. This does not, of course, refer to ice formed on the shore by driving spray or the ebb and flow of the tide. X.

For the Maine Farmer.

In Memoriam.

Sylvester Johnson Atwood.

Mr. S. J. Atwood was born Feb. 2, 1846 and died Nov. 27, 1877 of inflammation of the brain. He was the son of Captain John Atwood, the youngest of seven sons, and was educated at the public schools and at the Franklin school at Topsham when under the charge of the late Warren Johnson. After leaving school he became a telegraph operator of the first class, and for some time was Train Dispatcher for the C. & N. A. Railway at Bryant, Iowa, where he won the esteem and confidence of all whom he met. He came east to accept a position as salesman for the well known house of S. Boardman & Co., Rochester, N. Y. Subsequently he was in the employ of John Atwood & Co., of Boston, and left there to become the confidential clerk and salesman for his brother, Hon. Fred Atwood of Winterport, and the Gregg Iron Works Company of Trumansburg, N. Y., in whose employ he was at the time of his decease. Returning from a business trip to Massachusetts in September he took cold, which terminated in the fatal result above chronicled.

Mr. Atwood was marked for his quiet and unassuming manner, his gentlemanly bearing, and his charity for all, especially for the unfortunate. For the sick he always exhibited much sorrow and solicitude. He was by nature a thorough mechanic and his leisure hours were always employed in making some article for home or house adornment. His ideas of farming and of horticulture were of a high order, and the flower-garden was a field of special delight to him. He was a faithful, able and correct accountant, an efficient salesman, and from his quiet, genial and entertaining manner a welcome visitor throughout the circle of his business acquaintance—honored and respected by all. His family was to him the joy of his life and the source of his greatest happiness. The world to him was bright, and there seemed before him a promising future. Though desirous to live he was ready to die. During the last week of his life he was unconscious most of the time, although at intervals perfectly rational. His last words were those of a man who had tried to live so that no act of his should cause him to fear to pass over to the other side. He leaves a wife and one child—a boy four years of age.

Mr. Atwood's funeral took place from his late residence in Winterport, and was largely attended. The services were conducted by Revs. T. B. Tupper, E. H. Small and George M. Jones. COM.

For the Maine Farmer.

Corn Growing in Maine.

Raising Corn for Less than Twenty-five Cents Per Bushel.

In the FARMER of Nov. 17th. H. P. calls for further information in regard to the corn which was awarded the first and second premiums at the Harrison Town Fair this year. I will give him and the other readers of the FARMER all the information which I possess. All persons who compete for premiums on corn, &c., at our fairs are required to submit a full statement of the kind of soil, kind and amount of manures, method of preparing the ground and cultivating the crop, and the total cost. Mr. Haskell P. Kneeland, and Mr. Albion Carsley, the gentlemen who won the premiums, submitted such statements, and I will copy them. Mr. Kneeland's statement is as follows:—

"The soil was hard and rocky. It was broken up last year, and planted to potatoes without any manure. It was mowed last fall, and again in spring. Common barnyard manure was put in the hill, about one and one-half cords in all being applied to the half acre. Beans, pumpkins and turnips were planted with the corn. The piece was hoed twice. Eighty bushels of sound and handsome ears of corn was harvested from the half acre. Whole expense of manure, planting, hoeing and harvesting, $17.00; deduct value of beans, turnips and pumpkins, $9 00; total cost of corn, $8.00. Reckoning two bushels of ears to make one bushel of shelled corn, the cost was 20 cents per bushel. In the above statement one-half of the manure used was reckoned in the cost."

The following is Mr. Carsley's statement:

"The ground on which this corn was grown was broken in the fall of 1875, and in 1876 was planted to corn, and manured in the hill at the rate of about six cords to the acre. After harvesting the ground was plowed, and in the spring of 1877 green manure at the rate of 6 3 4 cords per acre was spread on and plowed in. The ground was thoroughly harrowed, and furrowed three feet apart. The corn was dropped in the furrows, the kernels being about eight inches apart. Owing to cold and wet weather after planting it did not all come up, and it averaged about one foot apart. It was cultivated and hoed but once. I finished harvesting it Oct. 5th, and had a crop of seventy-two bushels of ears on the half acre, or, allowing two bushels of ears to a bushel of shelled corn, at the rate of seventy-two bushels of shelled corn to the acre. Allowing $4.00 per cord for manure and $1.00 per day for work, and allowing the corn to take up one-third of the manure, as is usually allowed, the corn cost twenty-two and one-third (22 1-3) cents for a bushel of shelled corn."

Such are the statements of these two gentlemen. I wish that they had been more minute, and that all of the items of expense had been given; but the gentlemen are both reliable, and there is no doubt of the correctness of their statements. This corn was raised at much less cost than many of us raise corn for, but these gentlemen have shown us that it *can* be done. I wish that all farmers would follow their example in keeping a correct account of the cost of their crops. It cannot be too strongly urged upon all farmers that they keep a strict debt and credit account with every crop that they raise. We are altogether too lax in these things. We are working too much at random, and know too little about what crops yield us a profit, and what ones run us in debt. Strict accounts kept for a series of years would show us what crops paid us the most profit, and we could govern ourselves accordingly, and save ourselves from planting many crops that would run us in debt.

I have in my possession quite a number of other statements in regard to corn, oats, potatoes, &c., part of them made last year and if they are desired I will give them at another time. [We should be very glad to have you do so, and so would all our readers.—ED.]

A. MOULTON.

Harrison. *Sec'y Farmers' Club.*

For the Maine Farmer.

Notice of Annual Meeting.

Androscoggin County Agricultural Society.

The annual meeting of the Androscoggin Agricultural and Horticultural Society will be held in the City Rooms in Lewiston, on Saturday Jan. 5th, 1878 at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the following purposes, viz.: To hear reports for the past year; to make such changes in the by-laws as may be deemed expedient; to choose a board of officers for the ensuing year, also to elect a member of the Board of Agriculture, and to transact such other business as may come before the meeting. Let all attend.

Lewiston, Dec. 11. W. R. WRIGHT, *Sec'y.*

For the Maine Farmer.

About that Mortgage.

I noticed in the FARMER, No. 51, a very interesting article by J. H. of Newport, about experience in farming which was very much to my mind except the mortgage part. Now there are a great many men who get through with the mortgage and own the farm at last; but there a great many more who never do so. I believe a farmer can have success if he will, by putting side and shoulder to the wheel. Things will move, even at a slow but sure rate. Men complain of handling stone and a great many kinds of farm labor, but I think a heavy mortgage on a farm is the hardest thing the farmer has to grapple with. Remember the old adage, "Better is a little with content, than a great deal with anxiety and uncertainty." I have seen by observation hard working men after the vigor and strength of manhood were passed, obliged to leave the farm and give it up to the real owners. Now this is a little severe when the eye grows dim and the strength of the arm is gone. Young men, let us look about ourselves a little, and see if there is not too much money spent for tobacco or other foolish habits. That very money if taken care of will save the mortgage from your farm, and by industry and strict economy you can soon have a good home of your own. Some say a mortgage is no disadvantage to a young man, acting as an incentive to industry and economy. If such is the case, it may do no harm, but generally the injury comes the other way: so I say be on the safe side. A FARMER.

For the Maine Farmer.

Good Stock in Bowdoinham.

Mr. N. H. Williams has a nicely matched pair of oxen seven years old that measure eight feet—all right for work or beef. G. N. Purrington has a pair seven years old, seven feet three inches, nearly matched, and good workers. George W. Jellerson has a pair of steers two years old well matched, measuring six feet two inches; also a pair of calves about five feet, and some good stock cows—all the above ment

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, December 22, 1877.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.00 IN ADVANCE, OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN THREE MONTHS OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Postage Free to all Subscribers.

☞All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date in connection with the subscriber's name will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for moneys remitted by him.

☞A subscriber desiring to change his post-office direction or to discontinue his paper, must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request

Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. AYER will call upon our subscribers in Knox county during the month of December.
MR. J. P CLARK will call upon subscribers in East Somerset and Piscataquis during December.

Christmas is Coming!

The season of good wishes and good cheer, when everybody is expected to feel like doing something in a spirit of love and good will for friends and neighbors, is approaching. We trust the kindly influences of this season will not be lost upon the patrons of the MAINE FARMER, and that many of them—especially those in arrears—will remember their old friend and constant weekly visiter, not only with good wishes, but with substantial tokens of good will, by remitting to the publishers on CHRISTMAS WEEK, the amount, or some portion of the amount due for the paper. It will no doubt be to them a pleasure as well as a duty to act upon this suggestion, and we hopefully await the result, which will gladden our hearts, and enable us thankfully to enjoy, what we heartily wish to all our subscribers and readers,

A MERRY CHRISTMAS!

The French Crisis.

The danger which for the past six months has seriously threatened the French Republic has apparently passed, or at least, been bridged over for the time being, and there is a general feeling of relief at the change for the better. MacMahon has very reluctantly yielded to the mendates of the people as expressed in the recent election of Delegates, and has consented to the formation of a Republican ministry. A man is entitled to but little credit when he yields only to the inevitable, and the French President gave in only when he found further resistance useless, and so long as he occupies his present position, he is a standing menace to the Republic. There is little doubt that the jealousies and rivalries of the different monarchical factions have again, as on other occasions, prevented the overthrow of the present form of government and the restoration of the monarchy or empire. MacMahon is a thorough loyalist and would like nothing better than to hand the government over to one of the rival factions, and would do so provided the other factions would agree to it, but they will not. There are the Orleanist, Bourbon and Bonapartist parties, all striving for the gilded prize, but each preferring the Republic to the success of his rival.

MacMahon dissolved the Chamber of Deputies in April and after that, up to the election of a new Chamber, he exerted all his influence to prevent a republican success. He had Gambetta fined and imprisoned for daring to condemn the act of dissolution, and imposed a severe censorship upon the press. During the summer nearly every liberal editor was either fined or imprisoned. But the result of the election was an increased republican majority in the Chamber of Deputies, showing clearly the progress of republican ideas within the past six years in France, and that the heart of the people was in sympathy with Gambetta and his republican associates. MacMahon was bitterly chagrined at the result, and if he could have reunited the loyalist factions, or two of them, there is no doubt he would have again dissolved the assembly, a course which might have provoked a revolution. It is also stated that the Marshal-President ascertained that the French army could no longer be relied upon as the tool of despotism; that many of the officers and soldiers are republicans, and while they will aid in preserving the public peace, they will be a party to no crime against the liberties of France.

After much vacillation, and being informed by the Conservative Senators that they would sanction no further resistance on his part, and advising him to yield, MacMahon gave Dufaure, a leading republican, a *carte blanche* to form a ministry which he at once proceeded to do, and which is made up as follows: Dufaure, President of the Council and Minister of Justice; DeMarcere, Minister of Interior; M. Waddington, Foreign Affairs; M. Bardoux, Public Instruction; Gen. Borel, War; Admiral Pothnaumine, Marine; Leon Say, Finance; Teissecrence Debort, Commerce; DeFreycinet, Public Works. The republicans have since passed a vote of confidence in the cabinet and have also voted the needed appropriations for carrying on the government.

The message of the President which is in strange contrast with the course he has pursued since the election and which was probably wrung from him by the strait in which he was placed, is entirely satisfactory to the republicans. The following extract will give a general idea of the tone and temper of the message:

"The election of October 14th affirmed afresh the confidence of the country in republican institutions. In order to obey parliamentary rules, I have formed a cabinet selected from both chambers, composed of men resolved to defend and maintain these institutions by the sincere exercise of constitutional laws. The interests of the country imperatively demand that the crisis through which we are passing shall be put at rest, and demand with no less force that it shall not be renewed. The exercise of the right of dissolution is in effect nothing but a supreme consultation before a judge from whom there is no appeal, and could not be established as a system of government. I believed it to be my duty to exercise this right, and I conform myself to the reply of the country. By the constitution of 1875, a parliamentary republic was formed. The constitution, while establishing my irresponsibility, instituted the joint and individual responsibility of the ministers. The dependence of the ministers is the condition of their responsibility. The principles of the constitution are those of my government. The termination of the crisis will be the starting point of a new era of prosperity, for the promotion of which all the public powers will concur. Harmony being re-established between the Senate and Chamber of Deputies, and the latter being henceforth assured against premature dissolution, the chambers will be enabled to achieve the great legislative labors demanded by the public interests. The international exhibition will offer to the world fresh testimony of the vitality of our country."

Thus has terminated another French crisis, which has been the source of great anxiety in other countries on the continent and in Great Britain and the United States. During the trying ordeal, the admirable manner in which the French people have conducted themselves, is deserving of all praise. A law-abiding spirit unknown in France until within a few years, was manifested throughout, giving reasonable assurance of the success and permanence of republican institutions in that beautiful country.

☞There was decent sleighing for a day or two last week, and it was generally believed that winter had set in. The cold winter came down from the north and the mercury went down to within eight degress of zero. But on Saturday night the wind shifted to the South, and in a short time most of the snow disappeared, and Sunday and Monday were remarkably fine days for the season. It is rare that we have such fine weather at the middle of December.

CITY NEWS AND GOSSIP. The county commissioners have held their annual meeting at the Court House this week——Chas. E. McLaughlin was before Judge True last week for assault on William Simmons. He was fined ten dollars, and appealed and found sureties.——A seizure of ale was made by the city marshal at the depot last week.——Mr. Henry Blake who resided in Mr. Pinkham's new house on Grove Street, and kept a few boarders, died suddenly on Wednesday evening of last week of heart disease. He started homeward from Water street in company with several others, and when at the top of Rhine's hill, he fell and died instantly. He was a mason by trade, and was known as a respectable and industrious citizen.——Rev. W. S. Ralph preached very acceptably at the Winthrop street Universalist church Sunday. He has accepted a call to the pastorate of a church in Somerville, Mass.——Rev. Mr. Tilden of the Baptist church preached an able discourse on temperance Sunday morning.——Five tramps were lodged in the Kennebec Jail Monday——Fred Fales once of this city died in San Francisco, Dec. 5.——J. S. Hendee, photographer, occupies rooms over Hunt's store in Central Block.

LOCAL IMPROVEMENTS. In our notice of Central Block last week, we should have said that store number one occupied by W. B. Hunt, was built and owned by Benj. F. Parrott. It is next to the store in Granite Block formerly owned by Mr. Parrott, but sold by him to F. H. Hamlen, from which fact we got the impression that the new store was built by Mr. Hamlen.

We omitted to mention also, that Dr. Quinby now occupies the second story of his building as a publishing house for the *Gospel Banner*. For a about a year, since the fire which destroyed the *Banner* office, that paper has been set up and printed in the MAINE FARMER building, but Dr. Quinby has fitted up a fine establishment and with a new power press, is again prepared to do his own work on his own premises.

Allen's new block situated next north of his publishing house, from its symmetry and fine finish attracts much attention. When the walls were going up, the broad granite pilasters looked out of proportion, but when the horizontal finish was put on, complete symmetry was restored, which goes to show the impropriety of pronouncing upon unfinished work. The ground size of the building is 50 by 60 feet, and it just fills up the gap between Parrott & Chase's store and Allen's Publishing House. There are three stores with entrances from the street, and each store has a basement of equal size lighted both in front and rear, and a cellar. The center store has been leased to Mrs. L. C. Cochrane for millinery goods. The other two will not long be unoccupied, for more desirable places of business cannot be found in the city.

The second story from the street is furnished into spacious and elegant offices, fitted up with all modern improvements and conveniences. Mr. Joshua Nye and his son, Frank E. Nye, have suites of rooms on this floor, and also S. Lancaster and R. W. Black, attorneys at law. We learn that Mr. Allen has not yet fully determined what disposition he will make of the third story. It can be partitioned off into offices or kept as a hall for the use of some of the organizations in this city. Mr. Allen has shown enterprise and pluck in the erection of this fine building during the hard times, and we trust his investment may prove a profitable one, and we have no doubt it will in time.

☞The mind is often perplexed on the approach of the holiday season, upon the question of selecting appropriate gifts, and more so this year than common, on account of the scarcity of money. In years past when money was plenty, buyers looked more for show, and expensive presents were selected, but in these times when almost every one finds it necessary to practice economy, useful articles will be more in vogue. Such articles in great variety and of excellent quality may be found in the stores of our advertising patrons in this city.

Messrs. Huntington, Nason & Co., have everything needed in the shape of gentlemens' furnishing goods and are ready to manufacture any article of gentlemen's or boys' wear at short notice and on reasonable terms.

Mr. P. C. Dolliver at his new store in North's block, also has gentlemen's furnishing goods and is excelled by no one in the city in the style and quality of his gentlemen's outfits.

Horace North has books of all kinds, stationery, heliotypes and a great variety of useful articles.

Fowler, Hamlen & Smith have dry goods of every style and quality suitable for both sexes and for all ages.

Partridge Brothers under Granite Hall, have perfumery and everything else in the shape of toilet articles, wallets, portmonales, vases and a great variety of other goods too numerous to mention.

Edward Rowse has watches and jewelry of all kinds and prices to suit purchasers. He is a reliable dealer and every article which he sells will be found just as he represents it to be.

J. W. Clapp has childrens' toys and sleds, picture books, wreaths and crosses, confectionery of all kinds, and a great variety of other articles especially adapted to the holiday season.

☞We were misled by Washington dispatches into saying last week, that we now have a full United States Senate for the first time since 1861. This was a mistake. In 1873 all of the 34 States were fully represented in the Senate making 74 members. On the 4th of March of that year the term of Ry of Louisiana expired and there has been a vacancy since until the recent admission of Eustis. Colorado has since been admitted and we now have 38 States and 76 Senators.

☞The ice men are happy over the prospects of an open winter. They think there is but little doubt of a large crop in Maine, while their southern competitors are liable to be cut short in their harvest, which will enable the Kennebeckers to control the market next summer and name their own prices. Last year's crop is nearly all sold and the houses are empty.

☞At a brief session of the Governor and Council Wednesday of last week it was discovered that in counting the votes for county officers of Aroostook, there were clerical errors and that Mr. Herrin, the democratic candidate for sheriff, is elected by thirteen votes, instead of Mr. Barker, the republican candidate, as heretofore announced.

☞We are indebted to the Richardson Manufacturing Company of Worcester, Mass., for one of their No. 1 anvils with vise combined. It is a useful article for any one to have, but indispensable in the repair shop of the farmer. It weighs 40 lbs. and costs only four dollars.

☞Attention is called to the advertisement of the "Acid Cure," a method of treatment very popular in England and recently very successfully introduced into this country. Geo. Taber & Son, Vassalboro,' are the agents for this State, to whom those interested may apply for information.

☞Next week is Christmas week, and we trust our subscribers, one and all, who are in arrears for the FARMER, will bear in mind our appeal to them to remember us in our present needs. We confidently look for a prompt and generous response from them,

☞We are indebted to Hon. S. D. Lindsey, M. C., from this district for valuable public documents.

CHRISTMAS. Before we send out another issue of our paper, Merry Christmas will be ushered in, the merriest of all the holidays of the year. The first day of this festive season is Tuesday of next week and every body knows it continues twelve days. Formerly no notice of the occasion was taken in this country, and the Catholics and Episcopalians of the old world, had it all to themselves. Now it is observed, as it should be, by all Christian people everywhere. The birth of the Saviour made this a day of glad tidings and joy to all people, and each reoccurrence of the festival should be appropriately observed. And what more appropriate observance of the occasion can there be than that which is generally practiced? Than the bestowal of gifts with discrimination, and the doing of deeds of charity? It is a good time to settle up old differences between neighbor and neighbor, for all the influences of the occasion are softening and subduing; to renew old friendships and make new ones; to comfort the sad and sorrowing and render assistance to the poor and needy; to make glad the hearts of the children by tokens of love, and to lighten the burdens of the aged and infirm. We can only outline the duties which the occasion imposes, and leave for each to select his particular part. There is something for all to do, and in doing our part we may add to our own enjoyment of this season of peace and good-will. We heartily wish all our patrons wherever they may be, a MERRY CHRISTMAS.

THE MAINE GENERAL HOSPITAL MATTER. The Directors of the Maine General Hospital at a recent meeting resolved to investigate the causes of death of George Eaton, who, it has been alleged, died from hemorrhage after an amputation of the leg, for want of proper treatment, and requested the President and Vice Presidents of the Maine Medical Association and the staff of consulting physicians and surgeons of the hospital to act as a board of investigation of the facts, at the hospital, on Tuesday, the 18th of December. The gentlemen designated are President Dr. Jewett of No. Berwick and Vice Presidents Peleg Sprague, Haskell, Stockton, and W. Osgood, North Yarmouth.

The other gentlemen on the staff of consulting physicians and surgeons are Drs Hill of Augusta, Swan of Calais, Jewett of South Berwick, Fuller of Bath, Garcelon of Lewiston, and Mitchell of Brunswick.

The board after a full investgation found the charges resulted from misapprehension, and were disproved. They censure the complainant, Dr. Files, for making his complaint in newspapers instead of to physicians. They find the hospital records faulty and recommend they be better kept in the future, and express confidence in the management.

THE SOLDIERS' MONUMENT FAIR. The managers of the Masonic Fair in aid of a Soldiers' Monument have fixed upon Tuesday evening, January 15th, as the time for opening the fair, and to be continued as long as it shall be profitable. For entertainment, there will be addresses, dramatic and musical performances, etc. All religious societies, and other organizations and orders will each have a table, or department, which they may conduct and arrange according to their own taste and skill. The Executive Committee, which has general charge of getting up the fair is made up of Eri Wills, C. B. Morton and Geo. P. Haskell, and a number of sub-committees have been appointed to have charge of the several departments of the work.

☞Capt. G. P. Cochrane of this city who has one of the best private collections of Indian implements in this State, has recently added two valuable specimens to his collection. One of them is a nicely finished gouge with a hole drilled through the handle for the insertion of a thong, probably for the purpose of hanging it up when not in use. The other so far as any implements of the stone age we have examined, is unique. It is a stone pick about five inches in length with a hole in the center for a handle, and nicely beveled to an edge on each end. It is of flint, and must have cost the Indian who made it, a deal of labor. We have not learned the exact locality where they were found, but it was a few miles east of Augusta.

☞The eleventh annual session of the Maine State Educational Association will be holden at the City Hall, Lewiston, on the 26th, 27th and 28th of the present month. Teachers, school officers and all interested in educational progress, are invited to be present. On Thursday evening the association is invited to listen to a lecture in the regular Lewiston course, by Homer Sprague, Esq., of Boston.

Free entertainment will be provided for all ladies who apply by letter to L. G. Jordan, Lewiston, before the 20th inst. Free return tickets will be furnished on all the railroads in the State. Board for gentlemen will be furnished at the DeWitt House at $1.50 per day.

KING WILLIAM REPLEVINED. An exchange says the trotting stallion King William was taken Saturday evening from the stables of John W. McDuffee at St. John, on a writ of replevin in favor of George H. Bailey, of Presumpscot Park, Portland. The horse went to St John over a year ago, to trot in the fall races at Moosepath track, and has remained there ever since. Mr. Bailey's claim amounts to about $1500, and his counsel is Charles W. Weldon, of St. John, and Bradbury & Bradbury, of Portland. Deputy Sheriff Rankin now has the custody of the horse, pending a hearing before the sheriff's jury.

☞Our readers will remember that the Supreme Court of Maine unanimously sustained the validity of the tax assessed on the Me. Central railroad company and a writ of error was sued out to take the case to the United States Supreme Court. If the case is not taken up before it is reached in regular order, several years may elapse. Attorney General Emery has, in behalf of the State, entered a motion in the United States Supreme Court to advance the cause on the docket and have it argued at an early day. The court will probably grant the motion.

☞Joseph Marshal, the man arrested for breaking into Albert Dingley's store at Duck Pond, turns out to be quite a thief. On the 20th of November he broke into the store of R. A. Allen at West Gray, breaking a pane of glass in a window, and stole a quantity of shawls, dry goods, a silver watch and other property. On November 15th he entered the store of A. Hawes at Stroudwater, and secured a watch and chain, a quantity of cigars and some tobacco.

☞We are reminded that since the publication of the last Insane Hospital report, Dr. Cushing of Skowhegan has been appointed on the board of trustees, making two physicians on the board instead of one, as we stated last week. We are glad to note this fact and hope that at the first opportunity another may be appointed in order that the equilibrium of the board may be reestablished.

☞At the September election the people of Maine rejected the amendment to their constitution requiring the payment of poll tax by voters, by a vote of 20,530 yeas to 25,242 nays. The amendment prohibiting towns from contracting debts to a greater extent than 5 per cent. of their valuation was ratified by a vote of 30,300 yeas to 5,882 nays.

☞Mr. Geo. E. Macomber the efficient and popular Insurance Agent under Granite Hall, has furnished us with neat Calendars for the year 1878.

MAINE LEGISLATURE. In less than two weeks the 57th Maine Legislature will assemble in this city and the State government for 1878 will be organized and put in operation. The elective officers with the exception of a few contested cases, are already known. Governor Connor will be inaugurated for the third and probably for the last time, as he has received the party usage. There will be some changes in the executive council, made necessary by the classification of counties. The counties which by arrangement are to furnish councillors for the year 1878 are Oxford, Cumberland, Androscoggin, Somerset, Lincoln, Penobscot and Washington. E. C. Farrington now serving from Oxford and Charles E. Jose from Cumberland, will probably be the only members of the present council who will be re-elected. Charles Buffum who has served a long time from Penobscot, it is said will retire, and another will be selected from the same county to succeed him. We need not say that there are plenty of candidates for these soft places, so there is no danger that the office in any instance, will go begging. Under the present liberal construction of the laws, these officers, in proportion to the time they spend, are the best paid of any officers in the State.

It is not probable that there will be any changes made in the heads of departments. None of the present incumbents have had the party usage and we have heard of no movement to displace them.

It is said that Warren H. Vinton a native of Paris but for many years a practicing lawyer in Gray, and a man of considerable legislative experience, will be elected to the presidency of the Senate without opposition. He was a member of the lower branch of the Legislature over twenty years ago and for the past two years he has been elected to the Senate from Cumberland county. There is a lively competition for the Speakership of the House and it is not very clear which will be the winning man. The candidates are Pillsbury of Lewiston, Weeks of Augusta, Bowers of Saco, Kimball of Rockland and Lord of Bangor. Each of them have had more or less legislative experience and would doubtless preside over the deliberations of the popular branch with dignity and ability, but only one can have it and the result will depend upon the combinations that can be made after the members come together. We do not hear that any change is contemplated in the subordinate officers of either branch, except that Banks of Freeport who has served several years as messenger of the Senate, may remain at home to attend to the duties of Postmaster, to which office he has been appointed since the adjournment of the last legislature.

The session will probably be short. The members do not receive a per diem compensation, but a salary and the amendments to the constitution doing away with corporation legislation leaves but little necessary work to be done. It is said that an effort will be made to establish by law the maximum rates to be charged for the transportation of freight and passengers by railroads doing business in this State, but it is doubtful if such measures can command much strength at the present time. The movement does not come from the business men of the State but from a few deadheads whose passes have not been renewed the past two years.

The question of the removal of the Oxford county buildings from Paris to Norway will provoke a sharp fight and will probably bring out the "Oxford bears" in large numbers. They do not often come before the Legislature, but when they do come, they make things lively. The game and fish laws will probably receive some attention based on the report of the Commission to compile existing laws and suggest additions and amendments. It is said that the druggists of the State who are now a body politic and corporate will make a strong movement for a change in the liquor law which will make it legal for them to keep liquor for the purposes of their business and to fill physicians' prescriptions. The latter would open a wide door. The question of county supervisors of schools will probably again be agitated. The excess of murders committed in neighboring States where the death penalty is in force, over those committed in Maine, during the past year, will probably prevent any agitation for a modification of the present law.

The assembling of the "Great and General Court" is a matter of considerable importance to the people of Augusta, who would not object to longer sessions. It fills up our hotels and boarding-houses, our churches on Sunday, makes our streets lively, and in fact gives a temporary stimulus to all kinds of business. It also furnishes considerable amusement and sometimes real enjoyment to those who have time to attend the sessions. We trust that the coming session may be a pleasant one to the members and a profitable one to the State. At any rate, we hope their official acts may be such that there will not, as has sometimes been the case, be a feeling of relief when the Speaker's gavel announces the final adjournment. The State does not wish to be governed too much.

THE CASE OF MISS MANK. The exceptions taken in the case of Lucy Annie Mank who was convicted of manslaughter in causing the death of Charles Ricker at Lowell have been overruled, and the prisoner will be sentenced at Cambridge on Saturday. The Grand Jury of Middlesex county indicted Miss Mank for murder, and she was put on trial for that charge. The evidence disclosed the fact that Miss Mank was attempting to commit suicide, when Ricker interfered to prevent her, and the pistol which Miss Mank held, was discharged and caused Ricker's death.

On this state of facts the Government only asked for a verdict of manslaughter, but the defendant's counsel contended that she was not guilty of any crime known to the laws of that Commonwealth. The presiding judge in his charge to the jury ruled that the law recognized suicide as a criminal act, and an attempted suicide was a crime. It would be the duty of any by-stander to interfere and prevent a suicide, and if such by-stander was killed in the act the party attempting suicide would be guilty of manslaughter.

The Jury found Miss Mank guilty of manslaughter, and exceptions were taken to the full court. These exceptions have been overruled, and the rescript is as follows: "The law regards suicide as *malum in se*, and any one who, in attempting to commit it, kills another, is guilty of criminal homicide.

☞The funeral of Judge Howard took place from St. Luke's Cathedral at 2.30 Thursday in the presence of a large congretion. The Cumberland Bar Association attended in a body, while Mayor Butler, and a large number of the City Government, were present. The services conducted by Bishop Neely. Judges G. F. Shepley, and C. W. Goddard, Hons. Elbridge Gerry, N. S. Littlefield, J. T. McCobb, S. C. Strout, L. D. M. Sweat and S. R. Lyman were pall bearers.

THE THURSTON FAMILY. Mr. Brown Thurston of Portland, Maine, is preparing a genealogy of the Thurstons of the United States. He is desirous of making the work thorough, and therefore invites correspondence with all persons of that name, their descendants and others who may have facts concerning them or their descendants.

☞Mr. Alden Whitman an old and respected citizen of Auburn died Dec. 7th at Beaufort, S. C. He went to Beaufort a few weeks ago to visit his son where he contracted typhoid fever which carried him off in a few days. He was a good citizen and a devoted friend and helper of every good cause.

Editor's Table.

THE JANUARY PERIODICALS. The magazines for January have been received and are filled with the usual amount of new and entertaining matter.

Godey has superb fashion plates, a steel engraving entitled Richard I. and Friar Tuck, a beautiful colored woodland scene and choice reading matter.

Appleton's Journal has "Up among the Spiders," with 16 illustrations; chapters of "By Celia's Arbor," and sixteen other articles in prose and poetry.

Scribner's opens with Jane Sigurd's Christmas Eve, followed by a very interesting illustrated article entitled Fox Hunting in New England. A narrative of Researches and Discoveries in Mycenæ and Tiryns will also attract the attention. There are in all 24 articles, all by standard writers and the number is especially attractive.

Harper's Monthly has several fine illustrated articles, among which are "A Glimpse of Prague"; "The Hot Springs of Arkansas"; "On the Welsh Border," and "Life on Broadway." "The Old Man Gram and Mike" will be read with interest. There are several other notable articles, with gems of poetry, and the several editorial departments are well filled.

Lippincott has "Odd Corners in Austria" and "A Month in Sicily," both illustrated. It also has chapters of serial stories, short stories, sketches and poetry, besides monthly gossip and literature of the day.

The December number of the Magazine of American History, closes the first volume, and has a title page and a copious index. The present number contains several valuable historical articles. We are glad to learn that the publishers are well pleased with the first year's results in the publication of this excellent periodical. A. S. Barnes & Co., New York, are the publishers.

We have received the "Rise and Fall of the Mustache, and other Hawk-eyetems," by Robert J. Burdette, the humorist of the Burlington Hawkeye. This is the funniest book of the season. There is a perpetual flow of drollery in the writings of Burdette and his humor is as entertaining as it is fantastic. The work is sold only by subscription, and the price is two dollars. W. S. Crown & Co. No. 2, Bromfield st., Boston, are the New England agents.

We have received from Horace North two beautiful heliotypes entitled, respectively, "Rent Day" and "Highland Mary." Mr. North has the agency for these pictures, the interesting process of printing which is fully described on the fourth page of our last week's paper. They are sold at the very low price of one dollar each.

The following additional holiday books have been issued by Lee & Shepard and are for sale by J. F. Pierce of Augusta:

Something Better; a very interesting and well told story by an unknown author.

Good Old Times, or Grandfather's Struggle for a Household; by Rev. Elijah Kellogg. This is a true story of the struggles and hardships of one of the pioneer families of Maine. The names and places are real, which adds much to its interest.

Bound in Honor, or A Harvest of Wild Oats. By J. T. Trowbridge. This is another volume of the popular Lucky Series.

Leedle Yaweob Strauss and Other Poems; by Charles F. Adams. This is an amusing little volume and appropriately illustrated.

We have received from Estes and Lauriat, Boston, the first series of their popular Silhouettes, twelve in number. Sent by mail on receipt of fifty cents.

KENNEBEC COUNTY ITEMS. Mr. Watson V. Leavere of West Waterville last week slaughtered two hogs, one of which weighed 542 and the other 614 lbs.——A fire at S. China Thursday morning, at 6 o'clock, consumed the buildings of Mr. Samuel C. Starrett. The buildings consisted of a house, sheds and a large barn, all of which were consumed, together with a portion of Mr. Starrett's live stock, twenty tons of hay, and farming implements. The cause of the fire is not known. Insurance reported at $1,200.——Manufacturing, more especially of axes and scythes, is brisk at Waterville. The three companies engaged in the business are favorably known in every market in the country reached by such classes of goods as are here made. More than 28,000 dozen of scythes are made, exclusive of cradles, (grain scythes) corn, rag and hay knives and grass hooks. Of these the Dunn Edge Tool Co., made about 40 per cent., the Hubbard & Blake Manufacturing Co., about 33, and Emerson, Stevens & Co., about 17 per cent. Aside from the above these firms make in the aggregate nearly 10,000 dozen of axes. These figures are for a limited number of men, the facilities being ample for turning out 15,000——The third concert of the season by the "National Home Minstrel Troupe," under the management of G. W. Annable and R. A. Ruth, came off on Thursday evening last at Togus, and was decided a grand success.——Mrs. Betsey Andrews of China, fell on the ice recently and received injuries which are likely to prove fatal.——On Christmas and New Year's evenings in Vienna and Mt. Vernon respectively is to be produced the popular drama of "Ten Nights in a Bar Room," with all the accessories. In the latter place the proceeds will be for the benefit of the Band.——Mr. John Wilson of West Farmingdale, dropped dead Wednesday week, about 7 o'clock. He was dressing himself in his sleeping apartment, when he dropped to the floor dead. His disease was apoplexy.——The clothing store of S. C. Marston, Waterville, was broken into Friday night and robbed of about a hundred dollars worth of goods.——The 25th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Moulton of Wayne, was celebrated by a silver wedding given them by their friends on Wednesday evening the 5th inst. Notwithstanding the heavy rain a large company assembled, and all were highly entertained with the exercises of of the evening. The presents were numerous, consisting of silver ware of beautiful design and exquisite workmanship.——Over 17,000 yards was the production by the Vassalboro' Woolen Mill last week. The head men are of the opinion that there is not a mill in the country with twenty-two set of machinery and less than three hundred names on the pay-roll, that can beat that production.——A. G. Chase, of Gardiner, has sold his trotting horse "Fanny" to Col. Cochrane of Boston, for about $1000.——North Vassalboro Brass Band is again revived, and meets twice a week for rehearsals.——The blacksmith shop of Charles Johnson of China, was burned Tuesday evening, week. Loss about $600.

THE EASTERN RAILROAD. The bond holders and stockholders of the Eastern R. R., met in Boston on Wednesday of last week, and chose a board of directors, the former being entitled to six and the latter to three. The following were chosen

For bondholders—A. P. Rockwell, Boston; G. S. Morrison, New York; G. P. King, John Cummings and Chas. H. Dalton Boston; G. E. B. Jackson, Portland.

For stockholders—Jas. W. Johnson, Enfield, N. H.; Geo. W. Gill and Geo. Ripley.

BAD FIRE. A destructive fire occurred in Biddeford last week, resulting in the loss of the dye house of the York Manufacturing Co. As the York Company manufactures only colored goods, the fire temporarily throws hundreds of operatives out of work. It necessitates shutting down a large portion of their mills. If the weather is favorable the mills will be in complete running order in two weeks. The loss is about $25,000, fully insured in mutual companies.

☞The first class silver plated ware, manufactured by Simpson, Hall, Miller & Co., is for sale by all leading jewelers.

Items of Maine News.

The Lincoln County *News* has been enlarged.

State Grange began a two days session at Biddeford Tuesday.

The lumber trade in Calais is now larger than it has been for two years.

The Senate Thursday confirmed George W. Kimball postmaster at Rockland.

Sebago Lake is now higher than ever before recorded at this season of the year.

A young man, son of Wm. M. Merrill, was drowned at Blaine, Friday, while skating.

Oliver R. Patch, a former teacher in Bangor, died at his home in New York, Saturday.

Mr. Asa Smith's house in Brooklin was burned on the night of the 3d inst., with all its contents.

Mr. Oliver Green of Eastport was drowned on the 10th inst., at Grand Menan, by falling out of a boat.

Geo. Patch of Brooks, was shot in the hand a few days since by the accidental discharge of a gun.

Frank Noyes, Treasurer of the Portland Savings Bank, died Monday afternoon, aged about forty-seven.

Clarence A. Strange, assistant engineer U. S. N., a native of Bangor, died at Norfolk last Thursday.

Mrs. Phœbe Sterry of Starks, 80 years old, was fatally injured a few days ago by falling down stairs.

The deposits in the Camden savings bank will be reduced 25 per cent, and the bank will resume business.

A young man in Kennebunk has been arrested for selling one piece of property to two different persons.

The fishing interests in the vicinity of Portland have realized $100,000 less the past year than usually.

Turner Smith's house at Northfield was burned Friday afternoon. Loss $1500; probably no insurance.

A young man named Henley, aged twenty-five, was drowned in Portland while skating at the Basin last week.

The dwelling house of Winthrop T. Bennett on Floral street, Bath, was destroyed by fire Thursday. Loss $600; no insurance.

Stephen Berry is writing a history of Ancient Landmark, and Hon. J. H. Drummond of Portland Lodge, of Free and Accepted Masons.

Mrs. Helen M. Aitchison who was run over in Portland Thursday, by a horse, is found to have her skull fractured, and recovery is doubtful.

Michael Mahony and Thomas Riley of Bangor are charged with rape upon a married woman named Louise Jinno. Both have been arrested.

The store of Ephraim Higgins at Standish, was destroyed by fire Monday. Loss about $3500; partially insured. There are suspicions of incendiarism.

The coroner's jury in the case of the Blaisdell boy in Orland, rendered a verdict that his little sister was accidentally shot by a pistol in the hands of the boy.

The dwelling with stable attached, belonging to E. H. Townsend of East Parsonsfield, was entirely destroyed by fire the 6th inst. Insured for about $1000.

The barn of Theodore Noble at Kennebunk Depot, with hay, farming tools, horse, cow and other stock, burned Monday morning. Probably set by tramps.

Mr. Albion D. Tuttle of Cape Neddick, knows, because he has counted them, that there are 1650 beans in a quart of gray beans and 1950 in a quart of pea beans.

A Bangor woman attempted to shoot herself Monday, but the pistol failed to do its work, and she had to be content with a fainting fit, the result of fright.

G. R. Allen has been nominated by the Republicans of Brooklin to fill the vacancy in the House of Representatives occasioned by the death of Nelson Herrick.

Captain Johnson, of the schooner Gazelle, of Gloucester, was stabbed in Eastport harbor Saturday, by one of the crew, a man named Jones. Jones was arrested.

The Fogg school house in Bucksport was burned Tuesday evening week. The fire was incendiary and $200 reward has been offered for the detection of the incendiary.

In the U. S. Circuit Court Monday, Judge Shepley delivered an opinion overruling motions for a new trial and arrest of judgment in the case of the Boston & Maine striking engineers.

The Oxford County Poultry Association held their third annual exhibition at Andrews' Hall, Paris, this week. It was by far the largest and most interesting show they have yet held.

Burnham, by almost a unanimous vote (only two voting adversely) has voted to purchase their cheese factory building and lot for a company who proposes to locate a shoe factory in Burnham.

Saturday, Mrs. Albert Hannell of Pownal, in a fit of despondency, attempted to take the life of her child, and defeated in this, threw herself into a well. Life was extinct before she could be rescued.

The schooner D. F. Keeling, from Charleston brought to Baltimore the crew of the schooner Eveline, from Bangor for Jacksonville, abandoned on the 30th ult., dismasted and water-logged, 100 miles off Hatteras.

Ansel Leighton, an old and respected citizen of Bangor, died recently. He was born in Falmouth March 2, 1812, and settled in Bangor in 1822, where he became a prominent merchant, and filled many offices of trust.

It is announced that Rev. Edward Abbott, son of Rev. Jacob Abbott of Farmington, will retire on the 1st of January from the editorial staff of the Congregationalist, with which he has been connected for eight years.

All departments of the York mills except the machine shop are closed, owing to the fire which destroyed the dry house and engine house. Probably over eight hundred operatives will be out of work for ten days or more.

Simon H. Milliken, formerly station agent for the Eastern railroad in Saco, had a paralytic shock Wednesday, affecting his right arm and leg. This is the second paralytic shock Mr. Milliken has suffered within about two years.

Fred Blaisdell, son of Hiram Blaisdell of Orland Ridge, on Wednesday week while fussing with a revolver in the house, discharged it, the ball entering the side of his little sister, aged 7 years, from the effects of which she died in a few minutes.

The overseers of the poor in Bangor have voted unanimously to discontinue the use of all intoxicating liquors among the inmates of the almshouse—from which one may infer that the Bangor poorhouse has in the past been a rather luxurious establishment.

A court of investigation has for several days been going on at the Kittery navy yard, in reference to alleged misdoings of subordinates and others connected with naval affairs, in appropriating various kinds of material from the yard and disposing of the same.

Schooner Frances Hatch of Rockland, from Rondout for Boston with a cargo of cement, went ashore near Station 12 near Chatham, Mass., Thursday forenoon. She is now full of water and will probably be a total loss. She was boarded by boats from the life saving station and her crew were taken off.

Miss Elizabeth P. Norton, daughter of John W. Norton, of North New Portland, is one of the veteran teachers of the State. Her public service embraces a period of thirty years, during which she has taught 76 schools, entering the profession at the early age of 15.

Friday, in the Supreme Judicial Court at Rockland, Lewis Robinson, a convict of the State prison, was sentenced to three years additional time on charge of arson, he having set fire to the carriage shop some time since. He was serving out three years on a charge of assault and had served eighteen months of his time.

At the adjourned meeting of the Sagadahoc Historical Society, Tuesday evening, at Bath, Hon. Edwin Reed was chosen President; Dr. Chas. A. Packard, Vice President; J. L. Douglass, Secretary; H. M. Sewall, Treasurer. The Executive Committee consists of the President and Vice President, ex officio, and Messrs. Geo. Prince, S. F. Dike and W. D. Haley.

The schooner Volant from Eastport, Me., loaded with potatoes and wood, mistook the harbor at Gloucester, Thursday morning coming in and went ashore on Pavilion beach. It was thought she could get off easily, but she now lays full of water. The potatoes have been discharged. A tug boat has been at work, but cannot get her off on account of low tide. A southeast storm would probably wreck her.

Rose Bridges of Monticello, a girl about 16 years old, was bitten upon the lip while playing with a dog last summer. The dog was not rabid, nor has it since shown symptoms of hydrophobia. Two weeks ago Miss Bridges was taken violently ill, raving and frothing at the mouth, barking and howling like a dog. These spasms would continue a short time when she would become rational and converse with those present. Last Friday she was better and will probably recover.

Items of General News.

District Attorney Phelps of New York, has failed.

Ex-President Grant sailed for Leghorn Saturday.

Colored Christmas candy killed a child in New York Sunday.

The financial debate will not be resumed in the Senate till Jan. 21st.

The Guaranty Fire Insurance Company will close up its business in January.

The health of Mr. Bowles, of the Springfield Republican, continues to be improving.

Issachar Rollins of Wolfboro, under bonds for store-breaking, poisoned himself Saturday.

The Hudson's Bay Company feel the hard times. Their receipts fell off $540,000 last year.

Gen. Hawley declined the appointment of Commissioner-General to the Paris Exposition.

Sir Edward Thornton has declined the mission to Spain, and will remain at Washington.

John B. Hartiz of St. Louis, although 86 and totally blind, still teaches music and dancing.

A mass meeting in favor of the remonetization of silver was held in Chicago Monday night.

Nineteen tons of pure silver were sent to the Philadelphia mint Thursday from the assay office.

One hundred and fifty laborers in the Brooklyn pottery works have struck for higher wages.

John E. Potts, found starved to death in a basement in Brooklyn, proves to have been worth $50,000.

Most of the indictments growing out of the frauds in the St. Louis custom house have been nol prossed.

The New York Board of Aldermen Friday adopted a resolution condemning the raids on liquor sellers.

The New York cigar makers say the cooperative shops are a success. Over 200 men are now at work.

J. D. Easter & Co., the largest agricultural implement dealers in the northwest, made an ass

Congressional Summary.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 12.

SENATE. A great portion of the morning hour was consumed in the presentation of petitions.

Mr. Morrill of Vt. introduced a bill to provide for a commission on the subject of the alcoholic system.

Mr. Edmunds submitted a resolution authorizing the Select Committee to take into consideration the state of the law respecting the ascertaining and declaration of the result of elections of President and Vice President of the United States, also about the manner of electing them and the duration of terms of service. Agreed to.

Mr. Dawes, from the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds, reported adversely on a petition from the friends of female suffrage asking that they be allowed the use of the Senate Chamber to present arguments before the committee on Privileges and Elections in favor of a 16th amendment, granting female suffrage. In submitting the report Mr. Dawes said the committee expressed no opinion adverse to the adoption of such amendment, but the Senate had invariably declined to allow the chamber to be used for any other purpose than the business of the Senate.

The Senate resumed consideration of the resolution declaring the right of the Government to pay bonds in silver.

Mr. Chaffee submitted a substitute as follows: "That all bonds issued or authorized to be issued under said acts of Congress heretofore recited, are payable at the option of the Government in coin of gold or silver standard value when such bonds were issued, and to restore to its coinage such silver coin as legal tender co-equal with gold is not in violation of the public faith, nor derogative of the rights of public creditors." Ordered printed.

Mr. Morgan spoke in favor of the resolution, and Mr. Christiancy against it. The Senate then went into executive session.

HOUSE. Mr. Stevens introduced a bill repealing the iron-clad oath, which has to be taken by applicants for pensions. Referred.

Mr. Harris of Va., Chairman of the Elections Committee, called up the Colorado contested election case, the majority report signed by the Democrats on the committee declaring Patterson entitled to a seat and the minority report signed by the Republicans declaring Belford duly elected.

Mr. Morey of Miss., introduced a bill to authorize the Southern Pacific Railroad Company to extend its railroad and telegraph line eastwardly from the present terminus in Arizona to a point on the Rio Grande at or near El Paso to aid in building the same. Referred.

The discussion of the Colorado contested election case was resumed and continued to the day of surrender.

Mr. Harris announced that he expected to have the vote to-morrow evening.

THURSDAY, Dec. 13.

SENATE. Mr. Cameron of Wisconsin, presented a petition of David T. Corbin of South Carolina, asking his claim to a seat in the Senate be enquired into. He moved the petition lie upon the table for the present and gave notice that he would call it up hereafter and move its reference to the committee on elections. So ordered.

Mr. Dawes introduced a bill to authorize an expedition to the Arctic Seas. Referred to the committee on naval affairs.

Mr. Voorhees submitted the following resolution and gave notice he would call it up Tuesday, Jan. 15th, 1878, for the purpose of submitting some remarks thereon.

Resolved, That it is of the highest importance that the financial credit of the government be maintained and in order to do so the government itself must in all its departments keep in good faith all contracts and obligations entered into with its citizens.

The Senate resumed the consideration of the resolution declaring the right of government to pay bonds in silver. Speeches against the bill were made by Bayard, Hill of Georgia and others.

HOUSE. House resumed consideration of the Colorado contested election case.

The discussion of the case consumed several hours.

The first vote was on the proposition of the minority of the committee that Belford was entitled to a seat. This was negatived by a strict party vote—yeas 110, nays 128.

The next vote was on the resolution that there had been no valid election. This was rejected—yeas 116, nays 117.

The vote was then taken upon the majority resolution declaring Patterson entitled to a seat, and it was agreed to—yeas 116, nays 110, and Mr. Patterson was then sworn as Representative from the State of Colorado.

FRIDAY, Dec. 14.

SENATE. Joint resolution relating to reservoirs to promote navigation of the Mississippi river was passed.

Mr. Hoar presented a petition of the merchants of Boston in favor of an appropriation of the Geneva award to reimburse those who paid war premiums. Referred to committee on Judiciary.

At the expiration of the morning hour the Senate resumed consideration of the silver resolution.

Mr. Hereford spoke in favor thereof.

At the conclusion of Mr. Hereford's remarks the Senate went into executive session.

The doors were re-opened at 4.05 o'clock p. m., and the Vice President announced as a committee to inquire into the practicability of promoting intercourse with Mexico, maintaining peace on the Rio Grande, and authorized under resolution of Mr. Conkling, recently adopted. Messrs. Conkling, Hamlin, Howe, Jones, Nev., Cameron, Pa., Eaton and Maxcy.

Mr. Sargent from conference committee on deficiency bill, submitted a report and in explanation thereof said reduction had been made by the committee in the amount provided for in the Senate amendments as follows: In appropriation for fuel, light and water for public buildings, $5,000; in that for contingent expenses of the treasury department, $8,000; for railway postal clerk, $14,500; international postal Congress, $2,000; Columbia Institute for deaf and dumb, $2,000.

The Senate amendments appropriating $20,000 for publication of the official records of the rebellion; $1,420 for legislative expenses of Washington territory; $16,084 for the payment of claims of Oregon and Washington volunteers and in suppressing Indian hostilities in 1855 and 1856, were stricken out entirely.

The Senate amendments appropriating $13,559; for compensation and expenses of various custom house and mint investigating committee was returned. Total amount appropriated by bill, as agreed upon, is $2,645,873.87.

Mr. Davis of W. Va., inquired what was done with the amendment in regard to Senators and Representatives in Congress being permitted to send and receive through mails free diplomatic documents.

Mr. Sargent replied it had been retained and that the privilege was also extended to the Vice President.

The report of the conference committee was agreed to and the bill passed.

HOUSE. Mr. Singleton presented the report of the conference committee on the deficiency appropriation bill. He explained that the difference between the two Houses was $171,000 and the committee on the part of the House had yielded $102 000 to the demands of the Senate committee.

After discussion had closed the report of the conference committee was agreed to without yeas or nays. Bill now goes to the President for his signature.

The Paris exposition bill was taken up and the Senate amendments concurred in.

The business on the Speaker's table having been resumed and disposed of Mr. Wood chairman of the committee on ways and means, sent to the Clerk's desk a resolution on which he moved the previous question.

Mr. Wood insisted on having his resolution read and after some parliamentary disputation the Speaker directed it read. It instructs the several committees having in charge matters relating to Indian affairs, naval affairs, military affairs, post offices, public lands, &c., to inquire into any errors, abuse or frauds in the administration of the laws affecting such branches of public service, with power to send for persons and papers during the recess, &c.

Mr. Hale of Maine suggested that the clause for sending for persons and papers be omitted and then there would be no objection to the resolution.

Mr. Wood—To omit that part of the resolution would render it entirely inoperative so far as the coming three or four weeks were concerned. It would act as an entire waste of the whole purpose. Under the lead of Gen. Butler the republicans by refusing to vote and by dilitory motions, prevented a vote on the main question until the House adjourned.

SATURDAY, Dec. 15.

SENATE. Butler of South Carolina offered a resolution looking to an investigation of the charge that he promised Patterson anything.

After deciding that it would be a violation of the agreement to act on Butler's resolution, Thurman said there was a matter which he was authorized to state would be brought to the attention of the Senate, he therefore moved that the doors be closed, under the 64th rule.

When the doors were reopened the following was made public.

During the secret session Hamlin offered the following which was unanimously agreed to.

Whereas, a misunderstanding having arisen between Hon. Roscoe Conkling and Hon. John B. Gordon, in the course of the executive proceedings of yesterday, and a mutual understanding thereon having been arrived at as set out in the following paper.

It is Ordered, That said paper be entered at large on the legislative journal of the Senate.

During an executive session of the Senate held yesterday, words were uttered both by Senator Gordon of Georgia and by Senator Conkling of New York, which were mutually felt to be unkind and offensive. Reports of the incident appeared in the papers of this morning, which are inaccurate and unjust to both speakers.

Upon a careful inquiry as to what was said by each speaker, and what was understood to be said by the other, it is certain that the first offensive words were inspired by an honest misunderstanding of what had been innocently said by the other speaker. One harsh remark provoked another as too often happens, but all that was offensive was the outgrowth of misapprehension.

Since this was the fact, we who are mutual friends of both senators, are of the opinion that it is due alike to the Senate and the speakers, that whatever was felt to be unkind or offensive in the remarks of either should be treated as if never uttered, and we are now authorized to state are mutually and simultaneously withdrawn.

(Signed) H. HAMLIN,
M. W. RANSOM,
TIMOTHY O. HOWE,
J. E. MCDONALD.

December 15, 1877.

This settlement was the unanimous conclusion of the gentlemen who signed it, and was approved cordially by the friends of both senators.

It was read in the Senate in the presence of all the witnesses to the transaction, and met so completely the approbation of all the senators that it was ordered unanimously to be entered upon the records of the Senate.

This is the first entry of the kind since a like action in regard to an affair between Senators Poindexter and Forsyth, which was similarly arranged by the agency of Henry Clay, over forty years ago.

Senators Gordon and Conkling were not in the Senate when the settlement was reported.

It was agreed by unanimous consent during the secret session to consider the nomination of McCormick to be commissioner general to the Paris Exposition, and he was confirmed.

At 3.15 P. M., the Senate adjourned until Thursday, January 10, 1877.

HOUSE. The democratic side of the House under the lead of Wood of New York, endeavored all day to pass a resolution for investigation, while the republican side showed an equal amount of determination not to allow a vote upon it.

The resolution was defeated, and the House adjourned to Jan. 10th, 1878.

Foreign News.

The Eastern War.

London, Dec. 12. The Russian official account of the capture of Plevna confirms the details already telegraphed. It says the Turks fought like lions. Seven Pasbas were captured. The counting of prisoners and trophies has not yet been completed. The Emperor was present to-day at the thanksgiving service held on the site of the former headquarters of Osman Pasha.

Constantinople, Dec. 12. A grand council was held to-day at the war office. It is said to have been resolved to carry on the war to the last extremity.

Constantinople, Dec. 14. Cristics, the Servian agent, has delivered to the Porte Servia's formal declaration of war against Turkey, and has started for Belgrade.

Belgrade, Dec. 14. War was announced to-day by salvos of artillery. Prince Milan will leave for Alexinatz to-morrow. He has issued decrees proclaiming a state of siege and announcing that the public functionaries who agitate against war will be dismissed.

Bucharest, Dec. 14. It is reported that it has been necessary to amputate Osman Pasha's foot.

The Servians have crossed the Turkish frontier at Pierot, and are marching on Kossova.

Mehemet Ali has arrived here.

London, December 17. A Bucharest despatch says that Col. Wellsley, British Military attache, says that Osman Pasha had less than 30,000 men at Plevna, and in his sortie lost 6,000 in killed alone. The wounded must have been more.

Reuter's Bucharest despatch says the report of the suicide of Osman Pasha is false, and that there is no foundation for the rumor of his death from any cause.

London, December 18. The Times' Constantinople despatch says:

"England is in great disfavor here on account of Servia's treachery, which English influence in favor of Servia rendered possible.

France.

Paris, Dec., 17. Leon Renault has been elected President of the group of deputies of the Left Centre.

M. Bardailx introduced a bill in the Chamber of Deputies for gratuitous elementary education. The Senate voted "urgency" for the bill, authorizing collection of direct taxes and granting a sixth of the budget.

The Committee on election abuse met today. The Moniteur asserts that the Constitutionalist senators having been sounded as to their future attitude, replied that they were sincerely resolved to allow the trial of a truly Republican government, with full liberty, but would keep their engagements with the Right concerning the election of life senators.

The ministers to day informed a delegation from the Left that they would immediately stop the payment of all fines and suspend all the pending proceedings and sentences for offences.

Italy.

Rome, Dec., 17. The Pope continues to improve. Some of the Cardinals desire to remove the Conclave to Trent.

West Indies.

Havana, Dec., 17. The U. S. steamer Plymouth arrived at St. Thomas on the 4th inst., and left on the 10th for Puerto Plata. Advices from San Domingo, Nov., 29, says that revolution has spread all over the country. Carlos Baez, brother of the President and Governor of the Province of Azua, was killed by the insurgents in his own house.

☞Serious disturbances have occurred at El Paso and other points on the border during the past week. A party of Mexicans numbering several hundred are reported as having crossed into Texas and a fight occurred between them, and the State troops in which several of the latter were killed. Governor Hubbard of Texas has twice called on the President for assistance, and both infantry and cavalry have been hurried forward to the scene of the disturbance. Probably a company of the latter has already arrived there. It was reported Tuesday that the State troops had surrendered to the Mexican outlaws and that several of them were shot after the surrender.

The trouble appears to have grown out of the old salt difficulty, where speculators got possession of the salt lakes on the public lands of El Paso county. These lakes have furnished the salt for the region round about, from time immemorial. Not long ago a man named Zimpleman "located" the lakes, and Judge Howard issued an order forbidding any one to trespass upon the property. This proceeding created a disturbance in October. The mob took Judge Howard then and clapped him in his own jail without a warrant. He afterward escaped, having killed an Italian named Cardis, during the squabble, and fled to Presidio.

The present trouble is occasioned by the return of Judge Howard under the protection of a company of Texas rangers, for the purpose of resuming his authority. A Chicago despatch says that General Sheridan does not believe that any Mexicans from the other side of the Rio Grande are concerned in the riot.

The opinion prevails at Washington that the Mexican government is not responsible for the trouble, but our government will adopt vigorous measures to quell the disturbance and protect the rights of our citizens.

☞Delays are dangerous, and persons suffering from Drop-y, Bright's Disease, Kidney, Bladder and Glandular Diseases, Diabetes and Gravel, should at once take HUNT'S REMEDY. Retention and Incontinence of Urine, Mental and Physical Debility, and Pain in the Side, Back and Loins, are cured by HUNT'S REMEDY. All Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs, are cured by HUNT'S REMEDY.

Clarke's Tooth-ache Drops cure instantly.

☞Economy is the key-note of wealth. It is for this reason that husbands coincide with the preference of their wives for "Andrews' Bazar." All the raciest and freshest news in literature, art and science is popularly given, and the best writers in America and Europe contribute. In addition to this, the most valuable information, including cuts and patterns, about fashion matters is furnished. Send for the "Bazar," Cincinnati. Specimen copy, ten cents.

☞Polish your stoves with the Raven Paste Stove Polish. Wherever used it is acknowledged the best. No dust, smell, or use of brush. 441

☞Engineer Nute, of the Nashua and Rochester railroad, met with a singular accident the other morning. When near Lee, and running his engine at a good rate of speed, he was suddenly struck in the face by some object which knocked him back upon his seat rest. His face was badly cut and bled profusely. Investigation revealed the fact that a partridge had been frightened at the train or attracted by the head light, and had flown through the double plate glass window, cutting the partridge in two parts, one of which, with pieces of glass, struck Mr. Nute in the face.

☞A fiendish attempt to destroy life and property, was recently made at North Bennington, Vt. Thatcher & Wellington's paper mill was set on fire and another train of paper was fired communicating with the gasoline tank, which fortunately did not burn, or else a terrific explosion, endangering hundreds of lives would have ensued. Nearly a quarter of a million of dollars worth of property was endangered by this third attempt to fire these premises.

A Valuable Medical Treatise.

The edition for 1878 of the sterling Medical Annual, known as Hostetter's Almanac, is now ready, and may be obtained, free of cost, of druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the United States and British America, and indeed in every civilized portion of the Western Hemisphere. It combines, with the soundest practical advice for the preservation and restoration of health, a large amount of interesting and amusing light reading, and the calendar, astronomical calculations, chronological items, &c., are prepared with great care, and will be found entirely accurate. The issue of Hostetter's Almanac for 1878, in the English, German, French, Welsh, Norwegian, Swedish, Holland, Bohemian and Spanish languages, will in all probability be the largest edition of a medical work ever published in any country. The proprietors, Messrs. Hostetter & Smith, Pittsburg, Pa., on receipt of a two cent stamp will forward a copy by mail to any person who cannot procure one in his neighborhood.

Special Notices.

THE AMOUNT OF TESTIMONY in favor of Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, as a cure for consumption, far exceeds all that can be brought to support the pretensions of any other medicine. See Dr. Schenck's Almanac, which can be had of any Druggist, free of charge, containing the certificates of many persons of the highest respectability, who have been restored to health, after being pronounced incurable by physicians of acknowledged ability. Schenck Pulmonic Syrup alone has cured many, as these evidences will show; but the cure is often promoted by the employment of two other remedies which Dr. Schenck provides for the purpose. These additional remedies are Dr. Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills. By the timely use of these medicines, according to directions, Dr. Schenck certifies that most any case of consumption may be cured. Every moment of delay makes your cure more difficult, and all depends on the judicious choice of a remedy. Dr. Schenck's Mandrake Pills are an agreeable and safe cure for consumption caused by billiousness, and also for sallow complexion and coated tongue. There is no better remedy for a disordered stomach and all the evils resulting therefrom. Dr. Schenck is professionally at his principal office, corner of Sixth and Arch Streets, Philadelphia, every Monday, where all letters for advice must be addressed.

Schenck's Medicines are for sale by all druggis ts

PERISTALTIC LOZENGES.

The effects of

COSTIVENESS

When long continued are pains in the head, dizziness, nausea or sickness at the stomach, general uneasiness in the abdominal region, conestion of the liver, and hence an impeded circulation of the blood, colic, and especially the

PILES.

The grand proximate cause of Dyspepsia is debility of the stomach. The torpidity of the liver is apparent from the small quantity of bile discharged from that organ, and also by a dull pain in the right side. Under whichever form

DYSPEPSIA

Appears there is always languor or debility, exertion fatigues, the pulse is weak, the sleep disturbed the extremities cold, the tongue for the most par furred or covered with a creamy mucous in the morning. No person with a constipated or irregular state of bowels can have sound health.

It is evident, that some gentle laxative, slightly stimulant to the mucous membrane of the intestines, joined with a tonic, that increases the secretions of the liver and gradually strengthening the stomach, must be a reasonable combination and reach the case That this combination will do; for proof of which we are happy to be able to refer those heretofore disappointed, to the most reliable physicians, who have long used this remedy in their practice; and also to every apothecary by whom the Peristaltic Lozenges are sold.

These Lozenges will repair the mischief caused by the excessive use of those "Patent Pills," with which the country has for years been flooded.

They are so agreeable to the taste, and convenient in form, that children eat them readily after rejecting the usual nauseous remedies. In those symptoms supposed to indicate the presence of Worms, they are a proper remedy.

Price, 30 and 60 cents. For sale by druggists, or by mail on receipt of price in P. O. stamps or money.

E. S. HARRISON & CO.,
49 Union Street, Boston.
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In the Whole History of Medicine

no preparation has ever performed such marvellous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long-continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in the throat and lung disorders of children, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and effects, Physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its remedial effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS. 1y43

Dr. Graves' HEART REGULATOR has sold largely and been universally recommended by druggists as a cure for Heart Disease, and has given satisfaction, as can be seen be reference to a letter received from F. W. Kinsman, druggist, Augusta, Maine.

"Having sold at retail more than a gross of your HEART REGULATOR, I take pleasure in saying that it has given great satisfaction in every case I have heard from. Almost every day I receive testimonials similar to the one inclosed.

F. W. KINSMAN."

Send your name to F. E. INGALLS, Concord, N. H., for a circular containing a list of testimonials of cures etc. The HEART REGULATOR is for sale by druggists at 50 cents and $1 per bottle.

Save The Children!

Multitudes of them suffer, linger, and die, because of *Pin-worms*. The only known remedy for these most troublesome and dangerous of all worms in children or adults, is **DR. GOULD'S PINWORM SYRUP.** Purely vegetable; sure death to all worms; a valuable cathartic, and beneficial to health. Warranted. Price reduced to 50 cts. per bottle. GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., BOSTON. 16d52

A CARD.

To all who are sufferering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, Bible House, N. Y.* 1y39

Relic-wood souvenirs, made from wood grown on the banks of the River Doon, have been very popular for mementoes. SLIPPERY ELM LOZENGES for Coughs, etc., made from the bark of American trees, are the favorite gitts of to-day; and their popularity will be never-ending. For sale by all Druggists. Caswell & Co., Corner Washington and Winter Sts., Boston.

Married.

In Augusta, Dec. 10, by Rev. C. F. Penney, Edmund E. Prescott of Liberty, to Arvilla N. Cunningham of Washington; Dec. 15, Henry F. Chadwick to Alice P. Smart; Dec. 12, by Rev. Samuel Upjohn, Chas. D. Meader of Gardiner, to Lucy E Foye; Dec. 1, Sumner Jewett to Flora E. Heath.

In Auburn, Dec. 2, Royal T. Frank of Poland, to Ada I. Partridge of Minot.

In Bath, Dec. 10, David A. Chase to Mary J. Coburn; Warren T. Mask to Mary L. Woodward; Dec. 13, Ezra A. Cunaingham to Angie McNeal.

In Boothbay, Dec. 2, Russel Holton of Boston, to Georgie Hodgdon; Morris Seavey to Mrs. Alice Fuller.

In Bowdoin, Nov. 28, Granville Purinton to Acsah E. Curtis.

In Bridgton, Dec. 5, Caleb W. Seavey to Lizzie Howe.

In Biddeford, Nov. 15, Arthur W. Wentworth to Francena Dennett.

In Bangor, Dec. 4, B. B. Thatcher to Lottie R. Walker; Dec. 6, E. C. Nichols to Ellen M. Morrill; Dec. 8, George H. Rich to Nancy McCafferty.

In Berwick, P. E. I., Nov. 13, Rev. David Hickey of Pleasant River, Queen's Co., to Annie M. Lockhart.

In Brooklins, Dec. 12, Albert P. Friend 2d of Brooksville, to Luella E. Deane.

In Chelsea, Nov. 19, Edgar T. Littlefield recently of California, to May Bella Foss of Calais.

In Charlottetown, P. E. I., Dec. 3, Kenath McKay of New London, to Jane M. Cobb of North Bedeque; John Harvey of Cape Traverse, to Margaret Cobb of North Bedeque; Dec. 5, James Crozier of Malpeque, to Evangeline Glover of Kensington; Nov. 24, James Bruce to Alice Mira Stewart, both of East Point; Nov. 27, Angus McEachern of Elliott River, to Christie McDonald of Big Point.

In Castine, Nov. 11, Chas. O'Connel of Belfast, to Fannie F. Clark.

In Damariscotta, Nov. 22, Martin W. McCobb to Vesta T. Yates.

In Deering, Nov. 28, W. M. Fogg of Portland, to Carrie S. Tibbetts.

In Denmark, Nov. 16, Moses Cobb to Emma Robinson.

In Dedham, Nov. 29, Francis B. Sweet to Annie F. Watts, both of Amherst.

In East Pittston, Nov. 11, George A. Wyman of Freedom, to Cora E. King of Whitefield; Nov. 21, Benj. F. Emery of Bath, to Emma B. Carleton of Whitefield.

In Eden, Dec. 8, Wilber W. Stanley to Hannah M. Hamor.

In Eastport, Dec. 6, Frederick K. Buckman to Addie B. Pike; Dec. 11, W. Wilson Thompson to Linnie G. Lloyd, both of Deer Island, N. B.

In Farmington, Dec. 3, J. Frank Harnden to L. Annie Norton of New Vineyard.

In Freedom, Dec. 6, Dexter W. Turner of Palermo, to Mary J. Carr.

In Greene, Dec. 8, Frank Starbird to Flora E. Stevens of Turner.

In Georgetown, P. E. I., Nov. 21, Wm. G. Richards of Dundas, to Mary Taylor of Grand River; Nov. 27, Angus Livingstone of Dundas, to Catherine Kelly or Ulgg.

In Harrison, Nov. 29, James H. Tolman to Ella E. Chaplin.

In Hollis, Nov. 24, Wilbur Bradbury to Mary E. Stuart of Chelsea, Mass.; John A. Harmon of Buxton, to Jennie E. Stone of Gorham; Nov. 28, Edwin L. Haley to Carrie A. Whitehouse.

In Houlton, Dec. 10, A. L. Fenlason, M. D., of Linneus, to Anna Chandler of Bridgewater.

In Kittery, Nov. 28, Chas. W. Eaton to Mattie A. Berry.

In Lewiston, Dec. 7, Orlando L. Jepson to Carrie F. Harris; David H. Donaldson to Annie E. Hovey.

In Livermore Falls, Dec. 10, L. C. Wyman to Lucy W. Wilbur.

In Lubec, Nov. 30, John Jackson to Teresa P. Hoskins.

At Long Creek, West River, P. E. I., Nov. 21, Angustus Doull to Sophia McDougall.

In Mt. Vernon, Dec. 6, Wm. H. Jackman to Mrs. Sylvia M. Dexter.

In Mt. Desert, Dec. 2, Frederick H. Hammond to Laura E. Dodge, both of Goulisboro.

In Machias, Dec 3, Henry Hoyt to Linnie Sullivan both of Whitneyville; Dec. 5, Geo. W. Reynolds to Mrs. Mary Brown; Dec. 8, Geo. S. Phinney of Machiasport, to Lucy W. Pierce.

In Montville, Dec. 8, Wesley A. Nelson to Nettie S. Wood, both of Palermo.

In North Vassalboro, Nov. 29, Edward Adams to Lillie E. Wood.

In Naples, Dec. 2, Chas. A. Treadwell to Florence F. Leavitt.

In New London, P. E. I., Nov. 22, Alexander Brown of Stanley, Melvina Malone of Augustine Cove.

In Portland, Dec. 8, Andrew Oliver to Abbie J. Hector; Dec. 10, A. D. Morse to Sarah M. Lowell; Dec. 13, Chas. W. Wiaslow to Louise J. Bibber; bath of Falmouth.

In Richmond, Nov. 28, Joseph L. Robinson to Mrs. Frudie A. Maloon; Nov. 29, Rev. J. Herbert Yeoman to Alice M. Lord of Springvale.

In Rockport, Nov. 29, Thos. T. Barrett to Lina A. Packard.

In Saco, Dec. 5, Alvinza Libby to Eva A. Came.

In Surry, Dec. 5, Walter S. Leighton to Minnie A. Porter, both of Ellsworth.

In Vassalboro, Dec. 8, James W. Withee of Winslow, to Mrs. Georgie B. Smith of Vassalboro; Nov. 29, John S. Chadbourne of Newton, Mass., to Emma S. Estes.

In Waterville, Dec. 2, John W. Burr to Julia A. Soule

In West Waterville, Nov. 28, Octave Roy to Etta Moore; Dec. 3, Stanwood Given to Hattie L. Libby, both of Wales.

In Weld, Nov. 25, Elroy h. Adams to Mrs. Carrie M. McLaughlin; Nov. 29, Jesse H. Soule to Amelia A. Masterman.

In Woodstock, Nov. 29, Edwin H. Co'e to Ida E. Bryant of Greenwood.

In Wells, Dec. 8, William H. Goodale to Emma Bailey.

In Waterboro, Nov. 28, Chas. H. Pitts to Ida L. Thing.

At West River, P. E. I., Donald Blue McFayden of St. Catherines, to Sarah McEachern of Canoe Cove.

Died.

In Augusta, Nov. 7, Ruth, wife of Cyrus Gordon, aged 72½ years; Nov. 10, Israel Estes, aged 83 years; Nov. 22, Nellie S. Tobey, aged 21 years; Nov. 24, Olive Carpenter, aged 25 years.

In Albion, Oct. 9, Annie Bell, daughter of Newall Walcott, aged 5½ years.

In Athens, Dec. 6, J. B. Tuttle, Esq., aged 58 yrs.

In Appleton, Dec. 5, Mrs. Statira M. Bean, aged 44 years.

At Alberry Plains, P. E. I., Dec. 7, Maria, widow of Alexander McMillan, aged 82 years.

In Avon, Aug. 13, Thos. Vining, aged 77½ years.

In Belgrade, Dec. 10, Mrs. Lydia A. Yeaton, aged 74 years.

In Bath, Dec. 10, Nellie, daughter of George W. Coombs, aged 15½ years.

In Boothbay, Dec. 5, Mrs. Mima Adams, aged 83½ years.

In Bridgton, Dec. 8, Fannie B., child of G. H. Dummings, aged 1½ years.

In Biddeford, Dec. 5, Charles H. Perkins, aged 85½ years.

In Belfast, Dec. 6, Elmer S., son of John W. Nash, aged 2½ years.

In Bangor, Dec. 7, Edith Florence, daughter of Samuel M. Church, aged 4½ years; Dec. 8, Ansel Leighton, aged 65½ years.

In Brewer, Dec. 12, Mary R., wife of John Wight, aged 55½ years.

In Bluehill, Nov. 9, Nettie A., child of John C. Lord, aged 1½ years.

At Bear River Line Road, Lot 44, P. E. I., Nov. 21, Catherine, daughter of Michael Costello, aged 24 years.

In Clinton, Dec. 1, Georgie E., wife of Andrew Kittredge, aged 26 years.

In Corniah, Dec. 14, William Sawyer, aged 68 years.

In Camden, Dec. 10, Maria M. Fay, aged 60 years.

In Charlotteown, P. E. I., Nov. 27, Hon. Patrick Walker, aged 65 years; Nov. 18, Mathew Redmond, aged 83 years.

In Dennysville, Dec. 8, Mrs. Clara I. Foster, aged 33 years.

In East Corinth, Nov. 23, Peoples Heald, aged 76 years.

In Ellsworth, Dec. 9, Chas. H. Joy, aged 30 years; Dec. 11, Mrs. Helen Cook, aged 28 years.

In East Fryeburg, Nov. 29, Rev. John Pike, aged 84 years.

In Falmouth, Dec. 11, Ingraham E. Hudson, aged 66 years.

In Gorham, Dec. 11, Mrs. Eunice Colley, aged 85 years.

At Guernsy Cove, Murray Harbor, South P. E. I., Nov. 29, Bartholomew LeLacheur, aged 75 years.

In Harpswell, Dec. 3, Sinnett Q. Johnson, aged 40 years; Dec. 6, Asenath C. Alexander, aged 77 yrs.

In Hiram, Nov. 27, Harriet N., wife of John Pierce, aged 48 years.

In Harlan, Nov. 29, Ella S., wife of Wm. C. Bartlett, aged 28 years.

In Houlton, Nov. 30, Richie L. B., son of G. M. Churchill, aged 6 years.

In Kennebunk, Nov. 29, Jeremiah M. Cousens, aged 86 years.

In Kennebunkport, Nov. 30, Mary Stone, aged 77 years.

In Lower Cardigan, Lot 54, P. E. I., Oct. 26, Catherine, wife of Allan Campbell, aged 70 years.

In Lot 16, P. E. I., Mary, wife of Thos. Lee, aged 64 years.

In Northport, Nov. 1, Mrs. Sarah K. Brown, aged 72½ years.

In New Sharon, Dec. 12, Harriet A., wife of Truman Luce, aged 56½ years.

In New York City, Nov. 8, Oliver R. Patch formerly of Bangor.

In New Glasgow, P. E. I., Dec. 6, Wm. Brown, aged 66 years.

In Orono, Dec 14, Elisha H. Marston, aged 37½ years.

In Old'own, Dec. 6, Mrs. J. G. Hunt, aged 67 yrs.

In Parkman, Dec. 3, Michael L. Pinsree, aged 75 years; Oct. 30, Sarah F., widow of T. E. Rogers, aged 53½ years.

In Penobscot, Nov. 23, Wendall, son of Benj. H. Cushman, aged 3½ years.

In Portland, Dec. 10, John Brown, aged 55 years; Chas. G. Henley, aged 31½ years; Dec. 11, Hugh D. Kelley, aged 84 years; Mattie A., wife of John Maguire, aged 33½ years; Dec. 13, John R. Rigby, aged 52 years; Dec. 14, Chas. Jewett, aged 50 years; L. W., widow of Hallett W. Morton of Augusta.

In Pembroke, Dec. 10, Benj. G. Reynolds, aged 72 years.

In Readfield, Nov. 26, Lester C., aged 2 years; Dec. 3, Winfield S., aged 15½ years, children of I. G. Allen.

In Rockland, Dec. 7, Frank Mallard, son of J. T Whitmore, aged 1½ years; Mellissa B., wife of Chandler Heald, aged 35 years; Dec. 9, Lizzie Fales, daughter of Albert L. Gaupill, aged 4½ years; Dec. 10, Nancy M., widow of Joseph Hewett, aged 69 years.

In Rockville, Dec. 7, Ella F., wife of Oscar B. Collins, aged 25½ years.

In Robbinston, Nov. 2, Louisa, wife of Allen Craig, aged 68 years.

In Rona, Lot. 65, P. E. I., Nov. 2, John McLeod, aged 96 years, a native of Rasan, Scotland.

In Salem, Dec. 3, William Leadbetter, aged 70 years.

In Southport, Dec. 5, Capt. Horatio McKnown, aged 66 years.

In Surry, Dec. 9, Capt. Albert Treworgy, aged 70 years.

In Saco, Dec. 6, Ichabod Stuart, aged 79 years; Dec. 8, Lydia A. Yates, aged 67 years.

In Summerfield, Lot 67, P. E. I., Nov. 19, Patrick Goodwin, aged 84 years.

At St. Andrews, Dec. 8, Ellen, wife of John Ryan, aged 29 years.

In Sturgeon, P. E. I., Oct. 15, Alexander Sorrey, aged 91 years.

In Unity, Nov 14, Etta M., daughter of Wm. H. Reynolds, aged 1½ years, formerly of Fairfield; Wm Reynolds, aged 66 years.

In Waterville, Dec. 12, Mary, daughter of Thos. Whittington, aged 1½ years.

In Winthrop, Dec 9 P. D. Brann, aged 30 years.

In Webster, Dec. 6, Rev S. S. Bronson, aged 66½ years.

In Weld, Nov. 26, the wife of G. W. Lufkin.

In Waltham, Dec. 6, John Haslam, aged 76 years.

In Woonsocket, R. I. Dec 9, Thomas M. George, formerly of Holden, aged 49½ years.

HARDWARE.

Removal.

S. S. BROOKS & CO.

Have removed to their new store in

Central Block,

(Opposite Post Office,)

where, with their increased facilities for doing business, having one of the largest hardware stores this side of Boston, they are confident that they can sell

Hardware, Carriage Stock, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.,

as low as can be bought at wholesale or retail.

S. S. Brooks, W. H. Brooks, E. C. Dudley.

Augusta, Dec. 19, 1877. 3m4

NOVELTIES

—FOR—

Christmas Trade

ELEGANT ASSORTMENT

—OF—

NEW AND LOW PRICED GOODS

—AT—

HORACE NORTH'S BOOKSTORE,

AUGUSTA, ME.

$57.60 AGENTS profits per week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. New articles, just patented. Samples sent free to all. Address W. H. CHIDESTER, 316 Fulton St., N. Y. 16d

Removal.

S. S. BROOKS & CO.

Have removed to their new store in

Central Block,

(Opposite Post Office,)

where, with their increased facilities for doing business, having one of the largest hardware stores this side of Boston, they are confident that they can sell

Hardware, Carriage Stock, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.,

as low as can be bought at wholesale or retail.

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Augusta, Dec. 19, 1877. 3m4

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE For CATARRH.

INSTANTLY relieves and permanently cures the loathsome disease in all its varying stages. It possesses the soothing and healing properties of plants, herbs and barks in their essential form, free from every fibrous contamination, and in this respect differs from every other known remedy. In one short year it has found its way from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, and wherever known has become the standard remedy for the treatment of Catarrh. The proprietors have been waited upon by gentlemen of national reputation who have been cured by this remedy, and who have, at considerable expense and personal trouble, spread the good news throughout the circles in which they move. When you hear a wealthy gentleman of intelligence and refinement say, "I owe my life to SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE," you may feel assured it is an article of great value, and worthy to be classed among the standard medical specifics of the day.

IMPORTANT LETTER

From a Distinguished Physician.

NO single disease has entailed more suffering or hastened the breaking up of the constitution than catarrh. The sense of smell, of taste, of sight, of hearing, the human voice, the mind, one or more and sometimes all yield to its destructive influence. The poison it distributes throughout the system attacks every vital force, and breaks up the most robust of constitutions. Ignored because but little understood by most physicians, impotently assailed by quacks and charlatans, those suffering from it have little hope to be relieved of it this side of the grave. It is time then, that the popular treatment of this terrible disease by remedies within the reach of all passed into hands at once competent and trustworthy. The new and hitherto untried method adopted by Dr. Sanford in the preparation of his RADICAL CURE has won my hearty approval. I believe it likely to succeed when all the usual remedies fail, because it strikes at the root of the disease, viz. the acidified blood, while it heals the ulcerated membrane by direct application to the nasal passages. Its action is based on certain fixed rules and unless the vital forces are too far exhausted, must in the great majority of cases, effect a cure.

GEO. BEARD, M. D.

So. Framingham, Oct. 1, 1874.

CATARRH.

And Deafness Cured.

Gentlemen—My wife has been troubled with Catarrh for years, and has tried three other remedies without any benefit. She has also been partially deaf in one ear for over twelve years. Since she has been using SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE, her troubles have been growing rapidly better. At times she can hear as well as ever, and I am confident that a persistent use of this remedy will result in a permanent restoration of her hearing. There

Poetry.

A Mother's Heart.

A little dreaming, such as mothers know;
A little lingering over dainty things;
A happy heart, wherein hope all aglow
Stirs like a birt at dawn that wakes and sings—
And that is all.

A little clasping to her yearning breast;
A little musing over future years;
A heart that prays: "Dear Lord, Thou knowest best,
But spare my flower life's bitterest rain of tears"—
And that is all.

A little spirit spreading through the night;
A little home grown lonely, dark and chill;
A sad heart, groping blindly for the light;
A little snow-clad grave beneath the hill—
And that is all.

A little gathering of life's broken thread;
A little patience keeping back the tears;
A heart that sings: "Thy darling is not dead;
God keeps her safe through his eternal years"—
And that is all.

Our Story Teller.

ADA'S FORTUNE.

A Story of English Life.

On the evening of the third of March, at nine o'clock, it was raining cats and dogs on Barnes' Common. A gentleman, who had been taking tea in a small villa of the neighborhood, had his umbrella blown inside out as he emerged into the road on his way home. The voice of a sympathizing maid servant called at him from the door-way, suggesting that she should run and fetch a cab; but he considerately answered that if a cab were procurable he could find it for himself—which was said, however, in a tone implying that a cab on Barnes' Common at such an hour and on such a night was a thing the stranger did not expect to meet. He was, therefore as much surprised as delighted, when, before stepping into the twelfth puddle, he descried an undoubted growler jogging along, with horse and driver both in a state of saturation. A score of yards separated him from this cheering sight; he hallooed, ran forward, and had just ordered the man to drive to St. James street, when a buxam lady of fifty and a young one, apparently her daughter, who were both struggling with their umbrellas as he had just been doing, arrived panting on the scene, and exclaimed in dismay at finding this solitary cab already engaged. As though the disappointment were too much for the elder lady's fortitude, she lowered her umbrella and allowed the rain to shower as it listed on her dejected face and the two sausage curls that flanked it.

"Oh, dear, dear!" said she wretchedly.

The stranger was not of an age to hear any lady sigh "Oh, dear, dear!" unmoved. He was young and well dressed. You could tell by his manner that his anxiety to escape a soaking was prompted by a sense of the physical discomfort of rain rather than by any parsimonious regard for his coat and boots. Lifting his hat, he at once imparted comfort to the mourners, and stamped himself as a person of polite breeding.

"Pray take the cab," he said. "I will only beg your leave to sit on the box until we come across a hansom or something," and he assisted both ladies to step into the vehicle before it could occur to them to say yea or nay.

He was not allowed to ride on the box, however. The elderly lady naturally insisted on his getting in with them. They were going to Fulham, said she, which was not far. If he would deposit them at their door, he could pursue the rest of the way alone, and like a person who is not particular in money matters, she added that she would pay her share of the fare. By this time, the cab having started, the riot of its springs rendered speech inaudible, but the matron, desirous of proving her gratitude, screamed that she was much obliged for what the stranger had done, for she would have caught her death of cold in that wetting. He bawled back that he was most happy, and so forth.

"Our name is Twilles," proceeded the old lady, yelling, "and I hope you'll come in for a moment to take a glass of sherry or a cup of tea to warm you up."

"Every day this entire winter," he shouted in answer, thinking she had spoken of the long-continued rains.

"And a cigar with it, if you like, for Mr. Twilles is a great smoker," retorted the old lady, still deeply intent upon hospitality, till her daughter—whom the occasional flashes of the roadside gas-lamps showed to be a pretty girl of eighteen or so—nudged her mother with a smile, and whispered that she and the gentleman were playing at cross purposes. The invitation, then renewed with louder vociferation, was declined on the ground of a late appointment, and soon afterwards the cab stopped at a pretty detached house, with a garden in front. The old lady honestly remitted to her unknown fellow-passenger a two-shilling piece. He helped her and her daughter to alight, and made them both a bow, and there his adventure with them would have ended, if, an hour later, on arriving at his club, he had not found on the cushion of the seat which the young lady had occupied, a gold bracelet, with the name of "Ada" engraved on it in turquoise.

The finder of this trinket was a young and nearly ruined baronet, Sir Charles Aylmer. A good-looking fellow, too blithe-tempered to reckon the cost of pleasure or to stickle about the company in which he sought it. He left a handsome fortune on the turf without losing his reputation with it. He possessed certain domestic proclivities which had survived his acquired tendency toward dissipation. Thus his visit to Barnes had been for the purpose of seeing an old nurse who had been pensioned by his family, and with whom he went to take tea once regularly every quarter. Modest as these entertainments were, he rather looked forward to and enjoyed them, for nature had made him, like other pigeons, to live in a dove-cot, not in the company of rooks. However, Charley Aylmer rather shirked the idea of a visit to Fulham to renew an acquaintance with people who were evidently not of his set, and it is probable that he would have simply sent back the bracelet by his servant, with a note if the following day had not been Sunday—that is to say, the day on which it would be most difficult to send. To tell the truth, he was also a little curious to see whether the girl of eighteen was as pretty as she had seemed to his indistinct scrutiny in the cab.

He consequently went to Fulham, arriving just as Mrs. Twilles and her daughter were returning from church, with highly gilt prayer-books in their hands, and he was greeted like one who was expected. Ada had missed her bracelet, and was afraid she had dropped it in the road, which distressed her, for it was a keepsake. Blushing slightly, the young lady echoed her mother's thanks, and appeared to the baronet a very comely girl, indeed, quite gay and sensible, too, with no missish awkwardness, but sparkling blue eyes that looked you softly in the face and a complexion which the poets wrote about before the days when perennial rains soaked the lands. Sir Charles had just handed his card to the maid servant when the ladies debouched around the corner of the road, and, as soon as Mrs. Twilles had read the name upon it, she evinced middle-class appreciation of aristocratic prefixes by coloring to the cheek-bones, and earnestly entreated the baronet to luncheon. To have refused an invitation so cordially tendered would have been a discourteous act not in keeping with Charley Aylmer's character. He accepted without fuss. Miss Ada seemed pleased, and the guest would have been pleased also if good Mrs. Twilles had not begun Sir "Charlesing" him at every phrase, and apologizing for a number of things which called for no apology, as for instance, the simplicity of her bill of fare, the plainness of her furniture, and the absence of Mr. Twilles, who had gone to spend the day with a friend in Putney. All this did not prevent the luncheon from being an excellent two o'clock dinner of joint and apple-pie, and the baronet missed the truant Mr. Twilles but little. Besides Ada and her mother, the family circle included three small cousins—one boy and two girls—who giggled much and ate largely.

Who Mr. Twilles was did not transpire during the banquet, nor did Aylmer trouble himself upon the point, seeing that Miss Ada's accomplishments would have fitted her to grace any social circle, even the highest. He was fairly captivated, and had not worldly wisdom to conceal it. Though the amusements of the day were restricted to conversation, the piano remained closed and the garden untreadable by reason of the unusual dampness. Ada was drawn into showing that she could talk on most subjects, cleverly, without forwardness, and that she possessed sensibility without affection—rare gifts. She was in fact quite a pearl of price, this winsome daughter of Mr. Twilles; so that, before Sir Charles took his leave, he had made his plans for keeping up an acquaintanceship which promised him some agreeable hours in summer, when riverside Fulham is a pleasant district to visit in a steamlaunch, whether to lunch on sloping garden lawns, full of the scent of roses and pinks. Mrs. Twilles invited her guest to dinner on the following Thursday; he on his side invited a friend who was in the habit of giving him boxes for the play (Ada had mentioned that she delighted in theatres,) and begged permission to send a box provided him for the Gaiety on Tuesday.

When a man of thirty has never been seriously in love, the first attack of the tender passion is likely to be a very sudden and severe one. Sir Charles Aylmer had no idea that he was in love with Ada, but he thought of her all that night and the following day, and grew dismal lest she should learn that he had frittered away his money on horses' legs and should think meanly of him for his folly.

On the Tuesday he went into the city on business with his stockbroker, and having torn off his gloves in alighting from his hansom, turned into a shop near the Exchange to buy a new pair. His amazement may be conceived, when behind the counter he saw Ada and her mother quietly selling shirt collars to a brace of merchant's clerks. Over the glass behind them were the abominable, "Twilles, Hosier," in staring gilt letters.

Mrs. Twilles turned scarlet, Ada grew pink, and looked sorry that Sir Charles should appear so stupefied. He recovered himself, however, laughed at the unexpected meeting, bought a pair of gloves, and reminded Ada that he hoped to meet her at the Gaiety that evening (the box had been sent to Fulham over night), walked out more foolish than he had ever felt in seeing book-makers button their pockets over thousands of his money. He had not gone a dozen steps down Cornhill before he heard a breathless voice behind him, crying:

"Hi!" and he was accosted by a plump little man with pepper and salt whiskers and shiny blue eyes, who thrusting a cool dry hand into his said: "Sir Charles, I am Mr. Twilles, and delighted to see you. You dined at my house on Sunday, and I am sorry that I wasn't there. What do you say to a chop in the restaurant across the way? Come along, I want to have some talk with you."

Mr. Twilles strode rather than walked. His hands fidgetted with a thick gold watch-guard, as if he were in tantrums about the time, and he darted across the road among the omnibusses and cabs as though he much preferred the risk of being knocked down and run over to that of losing an instant. Aylmer followed him, bewildered, and wondering whither this would tend. Expostulations were of no use, for the nimble hosier had preceded him. He darted up the stairs, caught up the menoo, as he called it, ordered a luncheon which proved his cognizance of the science of eating, and including a bottle of sparkling hock, well iced; then, as soon as his half-reluctant guest was seated, patted him patronizingly on the cuff, and said:

"Now, Sir Charles, just listen; do you think my daughter Ada is selling gloves in that shop because she couldn't afford to ride in her carriage with the best of 'em? Let me tell you Ada will have ten thousaud a year the day she marries."

"I am very glad to hear it—for her sake," rejoined the baronet, with well-bred composure.

"My name is Twilles in Cornhill," resumed the hosier, buttering a slice of his roll, and eating it to make the time pass; "but I am Riggers in Piccadilly, where I sell Belgian lace, and Churchill's cough in Burlington Arcade, where I deal in Birmingham jewelry. I keep a pawnbroker's shop in the Minories; two fish stalls in Billingsgate, and a wine vault in the London Dock. What do you say to that!"

"You are a lucky man, Mr. Twilles," replied Sir Charles in astonishment.

"So I am," replied the commercial pluralist, lifting a prawn from a cut-glass saucerful of ice and crushing it. "But I've not told you half yet. I'm the Jones who advertises the Purgative Bath Buns. I've three smacks employed in the Pilchard Fishery, and I turn out boxes of sardines as good as those the French sell, and twice as cheap. I bought up ten thousand acres of standing corn in Southern Russia last year, and I have got a contract for supplying the Montenegrin Army with cork helmets. The Pope sent me his blessing and a silver cross, though I don't hold with Popery, because I rigged out 150 pilgrim monks with my patent monastic ulster at two guineas a head, or 60 shillings for those who have hair lining, because they are doing penance. I've a license for music and dancing at a public house of mine in Holloway, and I'm at the head of the Terra de los Fiveros Emigration Agency, bagging 30 shillings apiece for every emigrant who likes to go and take his chances of there against the sun, the snakes and the mosquitoes."

"See what it is to have several strings to one's bow," smiled Aylmer, who, not being devoid of humor, was growing amused.

"Several strings, you call it. I think I could count a hundred of 'em if I tried," replied Mr. Twilles, rapping his knife on the table to accelerate the waiter's arrival with a dish of cutlets; "where there's money to be made I make it—just mind that. I'm the owner of a proprietary club; I've opened a meeting-house for the Salisbury Plain Shakers—admission sixpence. I've inaugurated three ranks, invented a new game of tennis, which people can play on their housetops when they haven't a garden, and manufactured the new 'Tourist's Boot,' with a knife, fork and spoon in one, a tooth brush and comb in the other, and looking-glass inside both soles, which are hollow. Then I'm going to send Messrs. Biggar and Parnell about the country to give a course of lectures on Parliamentary tactics, and I have started a new magazine to which Mr. Gladstone will contribute an article next month."

"Enough, enough," broke in the baronet, laughing, for the cutlet had now been served, "I see you're a universal benefactor, Mr. Twilles—but what can I do for you?"

"You can become my partner by marrying my daughter," replied Mr. Twilles, harpooning a cutlet. Sir Charles gave a slight start at this unceremonious proposal; but Mr. Twilles, whose mouth was full, waved his hand to check him from speaking. "You go on eating, Sir Charles, I can talk and eat at the same time. My daughter was mighty struck with you the other day, and her mother says you were so, too, with her—and mothers don't make mistakes about those things. Now, I watched you to-day when you came to our shop, and I saw you wince, though you didn't see me, because I was in the back shop counting the petty cash. Why did you wince?—Because Ada was selling gloves? But she does that because I choose her to be useful instead of her wasting her time and my money. If she were married, she wouldn't sell gloves, you see; and I'd rub out the name of Twilles over the door, which I only keep there because the Cornhill shop was the first place where I set up in business. As to education, Ada has been brought up like a princess, and 'ud make you a good wife, whilst her money would come in nice and handy to set you on your legs again, pecuniarily speaking."

"Who told you that I was off my legs, Mr. Twilles?" asked Sir Charles Aylmer, arching his brows, with more good humor than resentment in his tone.

"You're ruined, like Pompei, Sir Charles; but that's no great matter, for if some did not get ruined others wouldn't get rich," said Mr. Twilles, smacking his palate with his tongue to try the hock. "Why, Lord bless you," added he, "there isn't a lord or baronet whose money matters I don't know something of. I've even got some of your papers in my hands, and, with all my respect, I'd exchange 'I for Baring's any day. If I offer you my daughter its because I think you and she would make a neat pair, and because, Mrs. Twilles, you know, would be mighty pleased to hear Ada called your ladyship, but, of course, I don't expect your answer to-day. Take time to think about it, and, meanwhile, see as much of Ada as you like. If I've seized the matrimonial bull by the horns in this summary fashion, it's merely because I knew that you'd take fright and leave Ada in the lurch if you'd suspect she was only a hosier's child."

"How can you think such a thing!" protested the baronet, amiably bantering. "All honest people, and all lovely girls especially, belong to nature's nobility."

"That's true, though you don't quite believe it," said Mr. Twilles coolly. "Now, just finish your Stilton and I'll pay the bill. We shall meet at the play to-night, and you'll dine with us on Thursday—that's settled. But on the day when you marry Ada you'll step into ten thousand a year, which, by the way, may surprise her more than you, for she has no idea how rich she is. I've not told her, because I don't like girls to give themselves (h) airs."

Sir Charles Aylmer laughed, and was much inclined at that moment to treat the whole thing as a good joke; but two months, day for day, after his luncheon—having in the meantime visited Fulham innumerable times—Sir Charles proposed to Ada and was happily accepted. On the afternoon when this auspicious business was duly settled, Mr. Twilles drew his future son-in-law aside by a coat-button, and, whipping out a note-book from his pocket, said:

"Now, you're engaged, you'll be wanting to give Ada a lot of presents, bookies and such like. Just buy 'em all of me. I'll sell 'em to you cheaper than those fellows on Bond street. Say what you want now; I'll take your order."

☞"Why, you rascal," said Dr. Radcliffe, the great physician, to a pavier who dunned him, "do you pretend to be paid for such a piece of work? Why, you have spoiled my pavement and then covered it over with earth to hide your bad work." "Doctor," said the pavier, "mine is not the only bad work the earth hides." "You dog, you," said Dr. Radcliffe, "you are a wit; you must be poor. Come in, and you shall be paid."

☞"Ma, didn't Noah have bees in the ark?" "Certainly, my darling. Of course he did; but why do you want to know?" 'Because I heard our teacher talking the other day about the 'ancient ark hives', and now I understand what she meant."

A Perilous Journey.

The following sketch is abridged from a pamphlet published in 1792 and entitled "a narrative of the extraordinary sufferings of Mr. Robert Forbes, his wife and five children during an unfortunate journey through the wilderness from Canada to the Kennebec river in 1784. We presume but few copies of this pamphlet have been preserved to the present time. [Ed. Farmer.]

Mr. Robert Forbes, not being a native of Canada, but having resided there a number of years, was desirous of being where he might have a more frequent opportunity of associating with his own countrymen.

He and his wife premeditated a removal to the United States of America, when falling in company with three Dutchmen, by the names of Midstaff, Pancake, and Christian, were induced by their insinuations to undertake the journey by land; the said Midstaff engaging, for a certain sum, that with the assistance of the other two he would conduct them in twelve days' time, to the settlements on the Kennebec river.

Mr. Forbes' neighbors endeavored to dissuade him from the attempt, not only on account of the length and difficulty of the way, but because there was a possibility of his being deserted by his guides in the midst of the wilderness. Nevertheless, being determined on a removal, and having paid Midstaff a large stipulated sum for that purpose, on the seventeenth day of March, A. D. one thousand seven hundred and eighty-four, they entered upon this unfortunate journey.

From Nouvelle Bois, on the river Chadore, they took their departure. The men and Mrs. Forbes (who was then pregnant), and Mr. Forbes' son John, a lad about 13 years old, on snow-shoes.

Their provisions and other effects, together with four children—viz: Mary, about seven years; Peggy, about five; Katharine, about three, and Robert about fifteen months old—they undertook to haul on Indian sleighs, or handsleds.

In this manner, but with great difficulty, they pursued their way eight days; and on the ninth, being obliged to leave the river, which they had hitherto followed, and whereon they had traveled some part of the time, they found the country so broken by large and deep gullies, and so rough and mountainous that they concluded it next to impossible to proceed farther with the sleighs.

Here they were obliged to make a halt, and after a short consultation, having first erected a small camp, wherein to leave the woman and children, they took the chief part of their provisions, and as much of their baggage as they were able to carry on their backs, and leaving the woman and children, about ten o'clock in the forenoon set out in quest of Meconich pond (otherwise called Lake Chadore), expecting to return the next day. But meeting with much difficulty they did not reach the pond until the next day about three o'clock in the afternoon,

Here, being much fatigued, they left their baggage, and Midstaff having some previous notice that there was an Indian residence not far from thence, went in quest of him to the other side of the pond, where they found an old camp, but without inhabitants, and there encamped that night.

The next morning, being Sunday the 27th day of March, they crossed the pond back to where they had left their baggage, when, to the great astonishment of Mr. Forbes, his pilot and the other two (taking to themselves the provisions, and all his other effects of any considerable consequence), frankly told him that they were determined not to return with him to his family; and that they must now leave him and make the best of their way to the Kennebec.

This may well be supposed to have been shocking indeed to one who was already discouraged and disheartened; "This," said he, "struck me to the heart, and my eyes filled with tears; it confirmed what my neighbors had repeatedly mentioned among their fears of what might happen to myself and family.

Notwithstanding his importunities, his most earnest entreaties and solicitations they would not be prevailed upon to continue any longer with him; but, leaving him only one poor ax, a small firelock, and two small loaves of bread, they departed.

With a heavy heart did this unfortunate man then make the best of his way back to his family, where he arrived, with the sorrowful tidings, that evening. Here were they left in the wide wilderness, strangers to the country, destitute of provisions, and without a compass, eight days' journey from the inhabitants in Canada, and how far from any other settlement they knew not; but probably not less than a hundred and fifty miles. The wife and son had labored under the most terrible apprehensions during Mr. Forbes' absence, especially seeing that he did not return at the time appointed. Their fears had driven them almost to despair, and the poor little lad, a little before his father's return, had fatigued himself almost to death, having followed their tracks for several miles, and had just got back when his father arrived.

The next morning they were in the most doubtful perplexity whether to go backward or forward. Should they undertake to return to Canada, it might take them more than double the length of time in which they had got thus far, the river being then about breaking up; and in that case they must inevitably starve. While the husband and wife were in this pitiable situation, gazing at each other, and tears gushing from their eyes, their children were hanging round them, crying bitterly for a morsel of bread.

Upon the whole, as the before-mentioned two loaves of bread were in the way towards Kennebec, and as they might, perhaps, find the Indian at Meconich pond, they concluded, by the help of God, to proceed on their journey. Accordingly they left the most cumbersome, though necessary articles, which they had now remaining, and the eldest daughter undertook to travel on foot with her mother, while Mr. Forbes took two of the children, and John one, upon sleds; and thus they proceeded with as much dispatch as possible. The way, however, was rough, and they traveled but a short distance during that day. At night they encamped, and the next morning there came on a violent storm of rain, hail and snow, which continued till Wednesday night. In the meanwhile the children were pinched with hunger and with cold, and their cries were so bitterly distressing, that, leaving the mother and children in camp, the father and son pushed on with all speed to the pond; but it was still stormy, and the traveling so difficult, that they did not get back with the two loaves till Wednesday evening. Upon their return they had not a dry thing about them, nor any dry clothes to put on. And to add to their misfortune, the fire was extinguished and they were unable to rekindle it for the whole night.

The next morning, the storm being considerably abated, they proceeded on their journey; but the trees and bushes being wet, they had an uncomfortable time, and did not reach the pond till Friday morning about ten o'clock. Soon after this, to their great consolation, they met with the beforementioned Indian, who proved to be one John Baptist, and with whom they had had some previous acquaintance in Canada. He very hospitably invited them to his camp, which was at a considerable distance from the pond, and here he kindly treated them with the best of what his house afforded. This was a camp where he and his wife resided while he followed hunting. Here they tarried until the next Monday; and the Indian having just before their meeting killed a moose, at a few miles' distance, Mr. Forbes and his son went with their sleds and assisted him in bringing it home. The Indian gave them as much moose meat as they would undertake to carry and agreed to pilot them to the Kennebec river. This agreement he punctually fulfilled, and would have proceeded with them to the settlements, but his wife was so unwell that he did not dare to be any longer absent from her. As before mentioned, Aylmer was a piece of bark, representing the bends, windings, falls and carrying places along the river. He then wished them well and left them.

On taking leave of the Indian, they could not sufficiently express their gratitude. His kindness was beyond their expectation. Before his departure, however, they gave him what things they had left behind, together with some other articles of considerable value. And they had reason afterwards to wish that they had presented him with more, for their loads proved so much too heavy for them that they were obligeed to leave by the way a large bag full of valuable articles.

They now met with almost insurmountable obstacles, for in pursuing the river their progress was obstructed by craggy windfalls, rocky ledges, lofty mountains, and hideous precipices. On the 12th day of April, their provisions were again exhausted, and Mrs. Forbes though it advisable to have a camp erected, and for herself and children to remain here, while her husband and oldest son should go forward to see if they could find the inhabitants, apprehending that they were much nearer than they afterwards proved to be.

A camp therefore was erected, and leaving Mrs. Forbes, with her four children, Mr. Forbes and his son went forward with as much speed as possible. The first and second days, finding the ice would bear them, they traveled on the river; and would have made considerable progress, but unfortunately they mistook their way at a material carrying place, where instead of leaving the river and crossing by land to the next bend, which was only twelve miles, they followed the river sixty miles round.

A little before night, the second day, they came to the falls, and could go no further on the ice. They went on shore, and soon after came to a precipice where they were obliged to descend twenty feet almost perpendicularly, and at the risk of being dashed upon the rocks. Night coming on, they encamped; and the next day finding a shoal rocky place in the river, they crossed over to the other side, in hopes of finding better travelling, and a more convenient place to encamp. Here they were obliged, by reason of stormy weather, to encamp the remainder of the day.

The next day they traveled on, and perceiving the river to be almost entirely free of ice, they concluded to build a kind of raft—a thing with which they were altogether unacquainted, and by means of which they had both like to have lost their lives. They got on the the raft and under way about ten o'clock the next morning. The current, however, run so swift, that they soon found there was no possibility of turning it to the shore. As they passed down the river they struck against a tree, which they were obliged to cut away in order to clear the raft. When they descended over ripples, the water never falled of dashing over them, so that they were wet continually.

About the middle of the day, the raft moving with great rapidity, struck a large rock, parted one of its corners, and spread into a single string of logs. At this time they lost their ax, and it became extremely difficult to keep upon their broken machine.

They were from this time driven with amazing rapidity, expecting every moment would be their last, until about four o'clock in the afternoon, when, falling into an eddy, they were brought up by a point of land, and both got safe on shore.

They now traveled on land till their strength was almost exhausted. About the 20th of April they heard the report of a gun, which seemed to give them new life. They fired several times, but were not answered. Then, concluding it might be nothing more than the fall of a tree, their spirits again sunk within them, and they moved with heavy hearts.

But on the evening of the 22nd, having built a small fire upon an eminence, they were discovered and kindly relieved by two hunters—Jno. Crosby and Luke Sawyer.

It was now the 10th day since they left Mrs. Forbes and the children. And during this time they had eaten up the two or three ounces of moose meat which they had taken with them, and their moccasins—having had nothing else to subsist upon.

The hunters supplied them with such articles of nourishment as they had with them, and then conducted them to the settlement at Seven-mile brook, so called, a little above Norridgewalk, where they arrived in a few hours; but so reduced that they were scarcely able to stand alone.

Upon their arrival, Mr. Forbes procured Major Hale and Messrs. Wm. Huston and Ebenezer Hilton—three of the most suitable men that could be found, to go with all speed to the relief of his wife and children. They set out immediately, and after having been gone thirteen days, returned without having been able to find them.

It was now twenty-four days from the time Mr. Forbes left them, with only one pound and a half of moose meat, and a pound and a half of tallow for their subsistence. It was the general opinion, therefore, that they must have been dead.

Nevertheless Mr. Forbes' anxiety would not permit him to rest satisfied until he had procured other persons (Messrs. James McDonald and Jonathan Ames) to go with him, and see whether they might not be still alive. But by this time all the lowlands adjacent to the river were overflowed, which rendered the passage extremely difficult. For this reason, and because they had no expectation of finding them alive, they could not be prevailed upon to set off until the waters had abated.

On the 25th day of May they set out. Having traveled one day Mr. Forbes found himself unable to keep with them; and upon their telling him that he could be of no service, and that he might depend upon their fidelity, he consented to return.

They proceeded on their way, and on the second day of June arrived at the place where Mrs. Forbes and her children were left. And here, to their great astonishment, they found the mother and one of her children alive. It was now fifty days since they were left with nothing besides the beforementioned moose meat and tallow. Nor had they anything else during that whole time, excepting cold water and the inside bark of the fir-tree. And in addition to this they had been forty-eight days without fire.

To paint in proper colors this scene of distress is altogether beyond my powers of description. It must be left to the imagination of the reader.

On the 38th day after the departure of Mr. Forbes, the little boy expired. Katherine died the next day, and Mary lived but four days longer. It is remarkable that this last child had often told her mother that they should all certainly starve to death, and earnestly begged, in case her mother should outlive her, that she might be put where the wild beasts could not devour her. The poor woman was herself but just alive, and expected every hour to close the eyes of Peggy, her only remaining companion. The bodies of the deceased children were laid out and kept by her side—for she was unable to bury them, having been so weak for the last fifteen days that she had been obliged to crawl upon her hands and knees to the spring for water.

The breath of life, however, was still remaining in them, and the two men who came to their relief afforded them such assistance and administered to them such nourishment as their situation and circumstances required.

On the third day of June they set out for home, and carried Mrs. Forbes and the child on a bier by land, and in a canoe by water, till they all safely arrived at Norridgewalk, where, to the surprise of the inhabitants, and the utter astonishment of Mr. Forbes, he was presented with a living wife and one child.

The Last Days of the War.

If the Confederates did not "die in the last ditch," at all events they were nearer to it than most of them will ever care to go again. In the Spring of 1865 a barrel of flour sold in Richmond at $1,200, while a pound of bacon was worth $15 and sugar $75 a pound; turkeys were $25 a pound; butter, $50; eggs $30 a dozen, and apples $5 apiece, while all the necessaries of life were dear in proportion. There were those favored children of fortune whom want did not come near, but by far the greater number of Confederates learned from experience what hunger meant. Sherman's march in the sea, Sheridan's desolating tramp through the valley of the Shenandoah, after which he boasted that if a crow should fly across the fertile country from Staunton to Winchester he must carry his rations with him or starve; these were the death wounds of the lost cause—want and hunger the deadliest foes with which its armies had to grapple; and Jeff Davis himself virtually ended the conflict when he sent the provision train which should have waited for Lee at Amelia Court House on to Danville. Fitzhugh Lee and his staff did not surrender at Appomatox with the rest of the army, but made a desperate and hopeless effort to find their way across the country and join Johnston. The next day they stopped for an hour at the home of the writer, a day's march on the journey to North Carolina. A hasty lunch was prepared for them, to which the staff did justice; but the general sat apart, his head bowed on his hands, scarcely tasting the cup of "real coffee" which had been made to do him special honor. Only once, except when asking as to his route, etc., did he rouse himself; then a lady present spoke bitterly of the stragglers who had poured through the country and past our gates. "Madam," he said, "the men were not to blame; they fought like devils as long and longer than their rations held out; they never straggled untill the officers told them to go and get something to eat. The rations from Amelia to Appomattox Court House were an ear of corn apiece for the men, nothing for the horses! Could men do more?"—*Cor. Philadelphia Times.*

☞A New Orleans Judge, riding in the cars, recently, from a single glance at the countenance of a lady by his side, imagined he knew her, and ventured to remark that the day was pleasant. She only remarked, "yes." "Why do you wear a veil?" "Lest I attract gentlemen." "It is the province of gentlemen to admire," replied the gallant man of law. "Not when they are married." "But I am not married." "Indeed!" "Oh, no; I'm a bacheloc." The lady quietly removed her veil, disclosing to the astonished magistrate the face of his mother-in-law. He has been a raving maniac ever sinne.

☞Here is a conundrum which we do not remember to have seen in print. Why is a pig looking out of a second-story window like the moon? Because he looks round. If anybody triumphantly retorts that the moon does not always look round, you can reply that the pig doesn't, either.

☞To make light of anything—set it on fire.

Young Folks' Column.

Queries.

A wistful little face,
With great, brown, solemn eyes,
Comes haunting me each day
With questions of the skies.

Whether they are near or far;
Whether there are any stairs;
Which lead up to the stars;
And "Tell about the bears,

"And 'bout the lion, too;
And will he roar and bite?
And did he make that noise
Called thunder t'other night?

"And, Auntie, if the moon,
That looks so big and bright,
Should drop down on the ground,
Some real cold winter night,

How could they put it back?
And would the man that's in it
Jump out and run away,
Perhaps just in a minute?

"And if the sky is heaven,
Why don't they have a door?
And, Auntie, what a billion
Of stars are on the floor!"

A wistful little face,
With its great solemn eyes,
So follows me each day
For knowledge of the skies;

Till oft I'm left to dream,
Until recalled by Maud,
Who whispers: "Auntie, dear,
Tell me, how big is God?"

Some Quaker Boys of 1776.

In 1776, the eastern end of Long Island was overrun with the English troops and mercenaries. There was no security to life or property; everything was at the mercy of the wicked Hessians.

At this time there was living on the island, and not far from New York, a Quaker by the name of Pattison. Henry Pattison, the father, was one of the strictest of the sect; of a noble, generous nature, a kind neighbor, and a wise councilor. He was universally loved and revered. He won the name of the Peace-maker.

He owned a fine farm, and was growing wealthy, when the war came and sad days settled down upon the community.

Mother Pattison was the true type of the Quaker wife and mother. Under her tiny white cap beamed the placid, tender face, which is so common among these pure-hearted people, and her skillful advice and winning words of consolation, were often heard in the houses of the sick and afflicted. Eight sturdy boys, and one little sweet, timid flower of a daughter, blessed this good couple, and made their home one of happiness and love.

Edmund, the oldest son, was a handsome, manly lad of eighteen. Beneath his broad-brimmed hat, his quiet "thee" and "thou," beat a fiery and fearless heart that often broke through the mild Quaker traiuing and made him, notwithstanding his peace principles, a leader among his fellows.

One day, as he sat in the barn, quietly enjoying his noonday rest, a British trooper rode up to the door. Seeing Edmund he shouted:

"Come, youngster, make haste and stir yourself. Go and help my driver there unload that cart of timber into the road!"

Now Edmund had just been hard at work loading that wood, to carry it to a neighbor to whom it was sold.

Both wagon and oxen belonged to his father.

"Come, hurry!" said the horseman.

"I shall not do it!" said Edmund.

"What—sirrah!" cried the ruffian, "we shall see who will do it!" and he flourished his sword over the boys head, swearing and threatening to cut him down unless he instantly obeyed.

Edmund stood unflinchingly, fiercely eyeing the enraged soldier.

Just then a little boy, Charles, the son of a neighbor, ran into the house and told Mrs. Pattison that a "Britisher was going to kill her Edmund." She rushed to the barn, begged the soldier to stop, pleaded with her son to unload the wood and so save his life.

"No fear of death, mother; he dare not touch a hair of my head."

"Dare not!" The horseman flourished his sword before the lad's face, and swore he would kill him instantly.

"You dare not!" said Edmund firmly; "and I will report you to your master for this."

The fierce and defiant look really awed the trooper, and he mounted his horse, although he still told the boy he would "cut him into inch pieces."

Edmund knew that such things were actually done by the soldiers, and he appreciated the man's terrible rage. He coolly walked across the barn floor, and armed himself with a huge pitchfork.

"You cowardly rascal!"—the boy's words came fierce and sharp. "Now take one step towards this floor, and I will stab you with my pitchfork."

The gentle Mrs. Pattison expected to see her boy at once shot down like a dog. She ran to the house, and meeting her husband, sent him to the rescue.

Friend Pattison rode hastily up, and said calmly to the trooper:

"You have no right to lay a finger upon that boy, who is a non-combatant."

The man did not move.

Then Farmer Pattison turned toward the road, saying he would ride and call Colonel Wurms, who commanded the troops.

Upon this the horseman, thinking it best for him to see his master first, drove the spurs into his horse and galloped away, uttering vows of vengeance.

The little boy who had alarmed Mrs. Pattison was a lad of fourteen,—the son of a neighbor who was in Washington's army.

Sitting one day under the trees, with the little Pattisons, talking indignantly of the "British thieves," he saw a light-horseman ride up toward a farm-house just across the pond. He guessed at once what the man was after. He tried to signal the farmer, but in vain.

"They are pressing horses," cried Charlie; "they always ride that way when stealing horses."

He thought of his father's beautiful colt, his own pet.

"Fleetwood shall not go!" said he.

Running as fast as he could to the barn, he leaped on to his back, and started for the woods.

The red-coat saw him, and, putting his spurs into his horse, rising in the saddle and shouting, he tore down the road at headlong speed.

Charlie's mother rushed to the door. She saw her little son galloping towards the woods with his murderous enemy close upon his heels. Her heart beat fearfully, and she gave one great cry of prayer as her brave little boy dashed into the thick woods, and out of sight, still hotly pursued by the soldier.

The trees were close set and the branches low. Charlie laid down along the horse's neck to escape being swept off. He cheered on, with low cries, the wild colt, who stretched himself full length at every leap.

With streaming mane, glaring eyes, distended nostrils, he plunged onward. Charlie heard the dead dry boughs crackling behind and the snorting of the soldiers horse, so near was his fierce pursuer. On, on Fleetwood dashed, bearing his little master from one piece of woods to another, till the forest became dense and dark. He had now gained some on the soldier; and, seeing ahead a tangled, marshy thicket, Charlie rode right into its midst.

Here he stood five hours without moving.

The soldier, so much heavier with his horse, dared not venture into the swamp. He rode round and round, seeking for some firm spot of entrance. Sometimes he did come very near; but every time sinking into the wet, springy bog he was obliged to give it up; he could not even get a shot at the boy, the brush was so thick, Fleetwood instinctively still as a mouse, and finally, with loud oaths, he rode off.

But the lad and the colt still stood there hour after hour, not knowing whether they might venture out; but at nightfall, his mother, who had been watching all the while, with tears and prayers, saw her dear boy cautiously peeping through the edge of the woods. By signs she let him know that the danger was past, and, riding up to the house, he dismounted. Then, leaning against his beautiful colt, his own bright, golden curls mingling with Fleetwood's ebon mane, the plucky little fellow told his adventures to the eager group.—*Wide Awake.*

☞A few evenings since a little Sacramento boy, about five years of age, ran to his mother crying because the cat had scratched his face and hands viciously. His mother, after petting him a little, to make him stop crying, inquired what he had been doing to the cat, which had always shown a kind disposition previously. "I was trying to get one eye—that's all.—They were shinin' ever so bright, you know—all red, an' yellow, an' everything; an' Charley (a much bigger boy) he said if I could get one I could fix a pin in it like pa's diamond, an' it would be jes' as good; but when I tried to get it out pussy scratched awful!"

☞A couple applied recently to a magistrate in Kentucky to join them in the bonds of wedlock. The man was hatless, coatless and shoeless, and the woman was nearly in the same condition. They had no license from the county clerk, and no money to pay for one, but desired the J. P. to issue the license and perform the ceremony needed, and tendered in payment therefor "to gather him a half-bushel of walnuts this fall."

☞A policeman has had some business cards printed, soliciting custom.

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A Case of Consumption.

Chesterfield, N. N., March 26, 1867.
Messrs. Seth W. Fowle & Son: Gentlemen—I feel in duty called upon voluntarily to give my testimony in favor of DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. I was taken sick last October with a lung complaint, accompanied with a very serious cough; and after having been treated a number of weeks by the best physicians, they gave me over as an incurable case of consumption, and for about six weeks my fri